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HISTORICAL AND MORAL REFLECTIONS ON MASQUERADES.

With an elegant FRONTISPIECE, *alluſive to that Entertainment.*

IT would be ſuperfluous to offer a definition of a maſquerade in a country where they have of late been ſo much encouraged, yet it would perhaps be difficult to give an idea of this entertainment to one, who has never ſeen it. It is literally an aſſemby of men and women maſqued or diſguiſed, who meet to dance and divert themſelves in their aſſumed characters. The word comes from the Italian *maſcarata*, and that from the Arabic *maſcara*, which ſignifies raillery or buffoonery. Of its early hiſtory, much is not known. Antiquaries have found more valuable purſuits than in tracing the hiſtory of public amuſements; yet ſuch enquiries may be made intereſting, as exhibiting the manners of diſtant ages, and in what reſpect more refined times have improved on the barbarous ſuggeſtions of the preceding. Some particulars, however, we have been enabled to collect from various ſources, principally in our own hiſtory, which we ſhall now lay before our readers.

It is commonly ſaid, that Granacci, who died in 1543, was the firſt inventor of maſquerades, but it is probable he only revived them, or gave them ſomewhat of their preſent ſhape and form. Their origin may be traced much higher. In a work publiſhed in 1727, entitled 'La Religion des Gaulois,' the author gives a particular detail of the gods of the Gauls, with the figures under which they were repreſented, and an explication of their ſymbols and inſcriptions. Among other things, there is a curious diſſertation upon the god Mythras, or the Sun, and the ceremonies of his worſhip. He tells us, that upon the firſt of January, the Gauls *maſked* themſelves in honour of him, and diſguiſed themſelves like women, monſters, and all ſorts of beaſts, thoſe eſpecially that repreſented the conſtellations, which were ſacred to this god. St Aſterius, biſhop of Apamea, in a diſcourſe made in the fifth century, on this occaſion, uſes theſe words; 'That brave, that great general, who was the terror of the enemy, and renowned for his mighty deeds, is now dreſſed in a flowing robe, that trails upon the

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ground; and in the habit of a woman, he appears armed with a diſtaff, ſpinning with the ſame right hand wherewith he gained ſo many victories, and ſoftens his maſculine voice to an effeminate ſpeech.'—Theſe maſks alſo performed the parts of jugglers, buffoons, and pantomimes or ſcaramouches in the ſtreets; 'I mention,' ſays the author, from whom this account is taken, 'thoſe particulars the rather, becauſe they have ſome ſmall relation to our maſquerades, which ſeem not improbably to have derived their original from this ancient practice of the Gauls, but ſo wonderfully improved by that ingenuity and fine taſte, which the moderns diſcover in all their pleaſures, that from a barbarous and ridiculous piece of heathen ſuperſtition, it is become the politeſt entertainment of the age. I ſay this, to obviate the miſrepreſentations of thoſe cenſorious people, who would make the world believe that we have only changed the object of our devotions, and that theſe nocturnal aſſemblies are dedicated to the ſervice and honour of Venus.'—Every perſon converſant in maſquerades, will comprehend the ſneer in this laſt paſſage.

One of the writers in the periodical publication, called the World, ſays, 'that Henry VIII was the firſt who brought theſe diverſions into England; and as they were very amuſing from their novelty, they were frequently exhibited in that reign with great ſucceſs.'—Previous to this, however, we find ſome traces of maſquerades in this country; in Edward III's reign, 1377, we have the following account of a maſquerade, recorded by Stow;

'The citizens reſolved to divert prince Richard, his mother the princeſs of Wales, the nobility, and their attendants, at Kenſington; for which purpoſe, on the Sunday before Candlemas, one hundred and thirty-two citizens on horſeback in *maſquerade*, attended by trumpets, a variety of other muſical inſtruments, and a vaſt number of flambeaux, marched from Newgate, through the city and borough of Southwark, to the prince's reſidence aforeſaid. In the firſt diviſion rode eight and forty perſons dreſſed in the habit of *eſquires*, with red coats, ſay gowns, and beautiful vizards. Then followed the ſame number of perſons apparelled like *knights*, in the ſame livery as the former. Then rode one in a very pompous imperial habit, followed at ſome diſtance by a perſon reſembling the *pope*, attended by four and twenty *cardinals*, followed by ten perſons in hideous black vizards, as legates from an infernal pontiff.

'This cavalcade of maſkers being arrived at the palace, they diſmounted, and entered the hall, whither inſtantly repaired the prince, the princeſs of Wales, and the nobility their attendants. They were ſaluted by the maſkers, who producing a pair of dice, ſhew their inclination of playing with the prince. The dice were ſo artfully prepared, that whenever the prince threw, he was ſure to win, and having thrown three times, he won a bowl, a cup and ring, all of maſſy gold; after which the ſaid maſkers ſent the princeſs, the duke of Lancaſter, and all the other lords, each a gold ring, which they likewiſe won: whereupon they were moſt ſumptuouſly entertained at ſupper, and after having the honour of dancing with the prince and nobility, they joyfully returned to the city.'

This evidently partakes conſiderably of the modern maſquerade, only that, according to the manners of the times, they aſſumed characters of ſtate, or of fancy, in lieu of dramatic characters, which then were unknown.

In the reign of Charles the firſt, a moſt ſplendid entertainment of this kind was exhibited, an account of which from Whitelocke, who was one of the committee, will probably afford ſome entertainment to our readers:

'The king being returned from his progreſs into Scotland, the gentlemen of the four inns of court reſolved to entertain their majeſties with a pompous maſquerade, which for cu-

riosity of fancy, excellency of performance, and dazzling ſplendour, far excelled every thing of the kind that had ever been ſeen in England; the charge whereof amounted to twenty-one thouſand pounds.

'On Candlemas-day in the afternoon, the maſquers, horſemen, muſicians, dancers, and all that were actors in this buſineſs, according to order, met at Ely-houſe in Holborn; there the grand committee ſat all day, to order all affairs, and when the evening was come, all things being in full readineſs, they began to ſet forth in this order down Chancery-lane to Whitehall.

'The firſt that marched were twenty footmen in ſcarlet liveries with ſilver lace, each one having his ſword by his ſide, a baton in his hand, and a torch lighted in the other hand; theſe were the marſhal's men, who cleared the ſtreets, made way, and were all about the marſhal, waiting his commands. After them, and ſometimes in the midſt of them, came the marſhal, then Mr. Darrel, afterward knighted by the king; he was of Lincoln's inn, an extraordinary handſome, proper gentleman: he was mounted upon one of the king's beſt horſes, and richeſt ſaddles, and his own habit was exceeding rich and glorious, his horſemanſhip very gallant, and beſide his marſhal's men, he had two lackies, who carried torches by him, and a page in livery that went by him, carrying his cloak.

'After him followed one hundred gentlemen of the inns of court, twenty-five choſen out of each houſe, of the moſt proper and handſome young gentlemen of the ſocieties; every one of them was gallantly mounted on the beſt horſes, and with the beſt furniture that the king's ſtable, and the ſtables of all the noblemen in town would afford, and they were forward on this occaſion to lend them to the inns of court.

'Every one of thoſe gentlemen were in very rich clothes, ſcarce any thing but gold and ſilver lace to be ſeen on them, and each gentleman had a page and two lackies, waiting on him in his livery by the horſe's ſide: the lackies carried torches, and the page his maſter's cloak. The richneſs of their apparel and furniture glittering by the light of a multitude of torches attending on them, with the motion and ſtirring of their mettled horſes, and the many and various gay liveries of their ſervants, but eſpecially the perſonal beauty and gallantry of the handſome young gentlemen, made the moſt glorious and ſplendid appearance that ever was beheld in England.

'After the horſemen, came the *antimaſkers*; and as the horſemen had their muſic, about a dozen of the beſt trumpeters proper for them, and in their livery, ſounding before them; ſo the firſt antimaſque being of *cripples*, and *beggars on horſeback*, had their muſic of keys and tongs, and the like, ſnapping, and yet playing in a concert before them.

'Theſe beggars were alſo mounted, but on the pooreſt, leaneſt jades, that could be got out of the dirt-carts, or elſewhere; and the variety and change from ſuch noble muſic, and gallant horſes as went before them, unto their proper muſic, and pitiful horſes, made both of them the more pleaſing.

'The habits and properties of theſe cripples and beggars were moſt ingeniouſly fitted (as of all the reſt) by the commiſſioners direction, wherein, as in the whole buſineſs) Mr. attorney-general Noy, ſir John Finch, ſir Edward Herbert, and Mr. Selden, thoſe great and eminent perſons, as all the reſt of the committee, had often meetings, and took extraordinary care and pains in the ordering of this buſineſs, and it ſeemed a pleaſure unto them.

'After the beggars antimaſque, came men on horſeback playing upon pipes, whiſtles, and inſtruments, ſounding notes like birds of all ſorts, and in excellent conſort, and were followed by the antimaſque of birds: this was an *owl in an ivy buſh!* with many ſeveral ſorts of other birds, in a cluſter

about the owl, gazing, as it were, upon her. Theſe were little boys put into covers of the ſhapes of thoſe birds, rarely fitted, and fitting on ſmall horſes, with footmen going by them, with torches in their hands; and here were ſome beſide to look unto the children, and this was very pleaſant unto the beholders.

'After this antimaſque came other muſicians on horſeback, playing upon bagpipes, hornpipes, and ſuch kind of *northern* muſic; ſpeaking the following antimaſque of projectors; to be of the *Scotch* and northern quarters; and theſe, as all the reſt, had many footmen with torches waiting on them.

'Firſt in this antimaſque rode a fellow upon a little horſe, with a great bit in his mouth, and upon the man's head was a bit, with headſtall and reins faſtened, and ſignified a projector, who begged a patent, that none in the kingdom might ride their horſes, but with ſuch bits as they ſhould buy of him.

'Then came another fellow with a bunch of carrots upon his head, and a capon upon his fiſt, deſcribing a projector who begged a patent of monopoly, as the firſt inventor of the art to feed capons fat with carrots, and that none but himſelf ſhould make uſe of that invention, and have the privilege for fourteen years, according to the ſtatute.

'Several other projectors were in like manner perſonated in this antimaſque; and it pleaſed the ſpectators the more, becauſe by it an information was covertly given to the king, of the unfitneſs and ridiculouſneſs of theſe projects againſt the law; and the attorney Noy, who had moſt knowledge of them, had a great hand in this antimaſque of the projectors.

'After this, and the reſt of the antimaſques were paſt, all of which are not here remembered, there came ſix of the chief muſicians on horſeback upon footclothes, and in the habits of *heathen prieſts*, and footmen carrying of torches by them.

'After theſe muſicians followed a large open chariot, drawn with ſix brave horſes, with large plumes of feathers on their heads and buttocks; the coachman and poſtillion in rich antique liveries. In the chariot were about a dozen perſons, in ſeveral habits of *gods* and *goddeſſes*, and by them many footmen on all ſides bearing torches.

'After this chariot followed ſix more of the muſicians on horſeback, with footclothes habited, and attended with torches, as the former were. After them came another large open chariot like the former, drawn with ſix gallant horſes, with feathers, liveries and torches, as the other had.

'Then came the firſt chariot of the grand maſquers, which was not ſo large as that which went before, but moſt curiouſly framed, carved and painted with exquiſite art, and purpoſely for this ſervice and occaſion. The form of it was after that of the Roman triumphant chariots, as near as could be gathered by ſome old prints and pictures extant of them. The ſeats in it were made of an oval form in the back end of the chariot, ſo that there was no precedence in them, and the faces of all that ſat in it might be ſeen together.

'The colours of the firſt chariot were ſilver and crimſon, given by the lot to Gray's-inn, as I remember. The chariot was all over painted richly with theſe colours, even the wheels of it moſt artificially laid on; and the carved work of it was as curious for that art, and it made a ſtately ſhow. It was drawn by four horſes all on breaſt, and they were covered to their heels all over with cloth of tiſſue, of the colours of crimſon and ſilver, large plumes of red and white feathers on their heads and buttocks.'

After a ſimilar deſcription of the other chariots, too tedious to repeat, we are told, that

'In this order they proceeded to Whitehall, where the king and queen, from a window of the banquetting-houſe, beheld the ſtately proceſſion,

wherewith they were highly delighted,' &c. &c.

The unhappy troubles which followed this period, and the policy of the republican government, interrupted the career of public pleaſures, and among other entertainments, maſquerades would no doubt be proſcribed. They were revived, however, with every other ſpecies of licentiouſneſs, in the reign of Charles II, although it is unneceſſary to give detailed accounts of every inſtance. In queen Anne's reign, they were frequent, and frequently animadverted upon by the authors of the Spectator, who very laudably exerciſed the office of *cuſtodes morum*. They appear then to have been nearly in their preſent form, not like thoſe of the former times, in public ſpectacles for the populace at large, but held in the theatres, with prices of admiſſion, &c. A correſpondent complains of one of them in the following language:

'I muſt let you know (addreſſing the Spectator) that the deſign of this paper is to give you information of a certain irregular aſſembly, which I think falls very properly under your obſervation, eſpecially ſince the perſons it is compoſed of are criminals, too conſiderable for the animadverſion of our ſociety, (the Society for the Reformation of Manners.) I mean, ſir, the midnight maſque, which has of late been very frequently held in one of the moſt conſpicuous parts of the town, and which I hear will be continued with additions and improvements. As all the perſons who compoſe this lawleſs aſſembly are maſqued, we dare not attack any of them in *our way*, leſt we ſhould ſend a woman of quality to Bridewell, or a peer of Great Britain to the counter. Beſide that, their numbers are ſo very great, that I am afraid they would be able to rout out our whole fraternity, though we were accompanied with all our guard of conſtables—If we are rightly informed, the rules that are obſerved by this new ſociety are wonderfully contrived for the advancement of cuckoldom. The women either come by themſelves, or are introduced by friends, who are obliged to quit them, upon their firſt entrance, to the converſation of any body that addreſſes himſelf to them. There are ſeveral rooms where the parties may retire, and, if they pleaſe, ſhow their faces by conſent. Whiſpers, ſqueezes, nods and embraces, are the innocent freedoms of the place. In ſhort, the whole deſign of this libidinous aſſembly ſeems to terminate in aſſignations and intrigues.'—The celebrated Heidegger was the manager of theſe maſquerades, and in George I and part of George II's reign. At the commencement of the preſent reign, Mrs. Cornelys undertook to be prieſteſs of the temple of pleaſure. She had her day of folly, and was left to die in a jail.

After theſe brief, and perhaps not very perfect hiſtorical memoirs of maſquerades, we may be allowed to offer ſome reflections on the nature and tendency of the amuſement. If any amuſement could be ſo conducted as not to degenerate into licentiouſneſs, a maſquerade might be allowed to rank among the moſt ingenious and refined of all. It differs from every other in this reſpect, that each perſon frequenting it is himſelf an actor, or may be. To render it perfect, therefore, a conſiderable proportion at leaſt, of the company, ought to be able to ſupport the character aſſumed, with appropriate language, and thoſe to whom he addreſſes himſelf, ought to be able to make ſuitable replies. The converſation, while extempore, ought to abound in flaſhes of wit, and never ceaſe, unleſs to give way to a new ſcene, naturally and not abruptly introduced. Such a maſquerade ought to be, and conducted with decency and liberality.

But of ſuch a maſquerade we have rarely heard. For a people rather grave and thinking, a maſquerade does not appear to us a practicable amuſement. In France and Italy, we have heard that it is more ſucceſsful

in this reſpect, but yet mixed with ſo much licentiouſneſs that no perſon can ſeriouſly vindicate it. Another circumſtance, which has tended to the degeneracy of maſquerades in this country, is that they have been deſerted by perſons of rank and faſhion. In the early part of the preſent reign, maſquerades were given more rarely than now, but they were generally attended by groupes of perſons of rank, many of whom, beſide the ſplendour and gayety of their dreſs, were enabled by their natural vivacity to carry on a dialogue of conſiderable point and ſmartneſs. As luxury in manners began to increaſe, perſons in middling life thought it incumbent on them to viſit maſquerades. This increaſed the number of ſtarers and liſteners, but not that of wits. Speculators, too, eſtabliſhed maſquerades without any ſelection of viſitors; whoever could pay their admiſſion were welcome. This opened a wide door to the very worſt of company, and it may be ſaid, without the leaſt hazard of contradiction, that the late maſquerades preſent an aſſemblage of the moſt profligate, looſe, and uſeleſs characters in ſociety. People of faſhion rarely take a peep, and people of character and decency cannot enter without hazarding the language of the coarſeſt ribaldry.

As now conducted, we believe the ableſt advocates for the amuſement can have nothing to advance in its favour. Places for the aſſociation of the vicious of both ſexes ought certainly not to be tolerated, and it is with ſome ſurpriſe that we have lately beheld the frequency of maſquerades, notwithſtanding even the newſpaper accounts of them prove that they are an entertainment utterly diſgraceful to a country profeſſing the Chriſtian religion, and Chriſtian manners. An hour or two perhaps is paſſed in feeble, and often moſt ridiculous attempts, to ſupport dramatic, or other characters, after which all becomes a coarſe interchange of indecent language, made worſe by intoxication, and every ſpecies of low debauchery. It is indeed, as the eloquent writer of the Rambler ſays, 'an entertainment, which in an inſtant gives confidence to the timorous, and kindles ardour in the cold; an entertainment where the vigilance of jealouſy has ſo often been eluded, and the virgin is ſet free from the neceſſity of languiſhing in ſilence; where all the outworks of chaſtity are at once demoliſhed; where the heart is laid open without a bluſh; where baſhfulneſs may ſurvive virtue, and no wiſh is cruſhed under the frown of modeſty.'

CHARACTERS OF EMINENT PAINTERS.

[From Mr. Fuseli's Lectures on Painting: See vol. cviii, page 431.]

Lionardo da Vinci.

—SUCH was the dawn of modern art, when Lionardo da Vinci broke forth with a ſplendour which diſtanced former excellence; made up of all the elements that conſtitute the eſſence of genius, favoured by education and circumſtances, all ear, all eye, all graſp; painter, poet, ſculptor, anatomiſt, architect, engineer, chymiſt, machiniſt, muſician, man of ſcience, and ſometimes empiric, he laid hold of every beauty in the enchanted circle, but without excluſive attachment to one, diſmiſſed in her turn each. Fitter to ſcatter hints than to teach by example, he waſted life, inſatiate in experiments. To a capacity which at once penetrated the principle and real aim of the art, he joined an inequality of fancy that at one moment lent him wings for the purſuit of beauty, and the next flung him on the ground to crawl after deformity: we owe him chiaroſcuro, with all its magic; we owe him caricature, with all its incongruities. His notions of the moſt elaborate finiſh, and his want of perſeverance, were at leaſt equal:—want of perſeverance alone could make

him abandon his cartoon deſtined for the great council-chamber, at Florence, of which the celebrated conteſt of horſemen was but one group; for to him who could organize that compoſition, Michael Angelo himſelf, ought rather to have been an object of emulation than of fear: and that he was able to organize it, we may be certain from the remaining ſketch in the *Etruvia Pittorice*, lately publiſhed, but ſtill more from the admirable print of it by Edelinck, after a drawing of Rubens, who was Leonardo's great admirer, and has ſaid much to impreſs us with the beauties of his laſt ſupper, in the refectory of the Dominicans at Milano, which he abandoned likewiſe without finiſhing the head of Chriſt, exhauſted by a wild chaſe after models for the heads and hands of the apoſtles: had he been able to conceive the centre, the radii muſt have followed of courſe.

Michael Angelo.

Sublimity of conception, grandeur of form, and breadth of manner, are the elements of Michael Angelo's ſtyle. By theſe principles he ſelected or rejected the objects of imitation. As painter, as ſculptor, as architect, he attempted, and above any other man, ſucceeded to unite magnificence of plan, and endleſs variety of ſubordinate parts with the utmoſt ſimplicity and breadth. His line is uniformly grand: character and beauty were admitted only as far as they could be made ſubſervient to grandeur. The child, the female, meanneſs, deformity, were by him indiſcriminately ſtamped with grandeur. A beggar roſe from his hand the patriarch of poverty; the hump of his dwarf is impreſſed with dignity; his women are moulds of generation; his infants teem with the man; his men are a race of giants. This is the *terribil via* hinted at by Agoſtino Carracci, though perhaps as little underſtood by the Bolognese, as by the blindeſt of his Tuſcan adorers, with Vaſari at their head. To give the appearance of perfect eaſe to the moſt perplexing difficulty, was the excluſive power of Michael Angelo. He is the inventor of epic painting, in that ſublime circle of the Siſtine chapel, which exhibits the origin, the progreſs, and the final diſpenſation of theocracy. He has perſonified motion in the groups of the cartoon of Piſa; embodied ſentiment on the monuments of St. Lorenzo, unravelled the features of meditation in the prophets and ſibyls of the chapel of Sixtus; and in the laſt judgment, with every attitude that varies the human body, traced the maſter-trait of every paſſion that ſways the human heart. Though, as ſculptor, he expreſſed the character of fleſh more perfectly than all who went before or came after him, yet he never ſubmitted to copy an individual; Julio the ſecond, only excepted, and in him he repreſented the reigning paſſion rather than the man. In painting he contented himſelf with a negative colour, and as the painter of mankind, rejected all meretricious ornament. The fabrick of St. Peter, ſcattered into infinity of jarring parts by Bramante, and his ſucceſſors, he concentrated; ſuſpended the cupola, and to the moſt complex gave the air of the moſt ſimple of edifices. Such, take him all in all, was M. Angelo, the ſalt of art: ſometimes he no doubt had his moments of dereliction, deviated into manner, or perplexed the grandeur of his forms with futile and oſtentatious anatomy: both met with armies of copyiſts, and it has been his fate to have been cenſured for their folly.

Raphael.

The inſpiration of Michael Angelo, was followed by the milder genius of Raphael Sanzio, the father of dramatic painting, the painter of humanity; leſs elevated, leſs vigorous, but more inſinuating, more preſſing on our hearts, the warm maſter of our ſympathies. What effect of human connexion, what feature of the mind, from the gentleſt emotion to the moſt

fervid burſt of paſſion, has been left unobſerved, has not received a characteriſtic ſtamp from that examiner of man? Michael Angelo came to nature, nature came to Raphael—he tranſmitted her features like a lucid glaſs unſtained, unmodified. We ſtand with awe before Michael Angelo, and tremble at the height to which he elevates us—we embrace Raphael, and follow him wherever he leads us. Energy, with propriety of character, and modeſt grace, poiſe his line, and determine his correctneſs. Perfect human beauty he has not repreſented; no face of Raphael's is perfectly beautiful; no figure of his, in the abſtract, poſſeſſes the proportions that could raiſe it to a ſtandard of imitation: form to him was only a vehicle of character or pathos, and to thoſe he adapted it in a mode and with a truth, which leaves all attempts at emendation hopeleſs. His invention connects the utmoſt ſtretch of poſſibility, with the moſt plauſible degree of probability, in a manner that equally ſurprizes our fancy, perſuades our judgment, and affects our heart. His compoſition always haſtens to the moſt neceſſary point as its centre, and from that diſſeminates, to that leads back as rays, all ſecondary ones. Group, form, and contraſt, are ſubordinate to the event, and common-place ever excluded. His expreſſion, in ſtrict uniſon with, and decided by character, whether calm, animated, agitated, convulſed, or abſorbed by the inſpiring paſſion, unmixed and pure, never contradicts its cauſe, equally remote from tameneſs and grimace; the moment of his choice never ſuffers the action to ſtagnate or to expire; it is the moment of tranſition, the criſis big with the paſt and pregnant with the future.—If, ſeparately taken, the line of Raphael has been excelled in correctneſs, elegance, and energy; his colour far ſurpaſſed in tone and truth, and harmony; his maſſes in roundneſs, and his chiaroſcuro in effect—conſidered as inſtruments of pathos, they have never been equalled; and in compoſition, invention, expreſſion, and the power of telling a ſtory, he has never been approached.

Titiano.

While the ſuperior principles of the art were receiving the homage of Tuſcany and Rome, the inferior, but more alluring charm of colour, began to ſpread its faſcination at Venice, from the pallet of Giorgione da Caſtel Franco, and irreſiſtibly entranced every eye that approached the magic of Titiano Vecelli of Cador. To no colouriſt before or after him, did nature unveil herſelf with that dignified familiarity in which ſhe appeared to Titiano. His organ, univerſally and equally fit for all her exhibitions, rendered her ſimpleſt to her moſt compound appearances, with equal purity and truth. He penetrated the eſſence and the general principle of the ſubſtances before him, and on theſe eſtabliſhed his theory of colour. He invented that breadth of local tint, which no imitation has attained; and firſt expreſſed the negative nature of ſhade: his are the charms of glazing, and the myſtery of reflexes, by which he detached, rounded, connected, or enriched his objects. His harmony is leſs indebted to the face of light and ſhade, or the artifices of contraſt, than to a due balance of colour, equally remote from monotony and ſpots. His backgrounds ſeem to be dictated by nature. Landſcape, whether it be conſidered as the tranſcript of a ſpot, or the rich combination of congenial objects, or as the ſcene of a phenomenon, dates its origin from him: he is the father of portrait painting, of reſemblance with form, character with dignity, and coſtume with ſubordination.

Correggio.

Another charm was yet wanting to complete the round of art—harmony: it appeared with Antonio Læti, called Correggio, whoſe works it attended like an enchanted ſpirit. The harmony and the grace of Correggio

are proverbial: the medium which by breadth of gradation unites two oppoſite principles, the coalition of light and darkneſs by imperceptible tranſition, are the element of his ſtyle. —This inſpires his figures with grace, to this their grace is ſubordinate: the moſt appropriate, the moſt elegant attitudes were adopted, rejected, perhaps ſacrificed to the moſt awkward ones, in compliance with this imperious principle: parts vaniſhed, were abſorbed, or emerged in obedience to it. This uniſon of a whole, predominates over all that remains of him, from the vaſtneſs of his cupolas to the ſmalleſt of his oil-pictures.—The harmony of Correggio, though aſſiſted by exquiſite hues, was entirely independent of colour: his great organ was chiaroſcuro in its moſt extenſive ſenſe; compared with the expanſe in which he floats, the effects of Lionardo da Vinci, are little more than the dying ray of evening, and the concentrated flaſh of Giogione diſcordant abruptneſs. The bland central light of a globe, imperceptibly gliding through lucid demitints into rich reflected ſhades, compoſes the ſpell of Correggio, and affects us with the ſoft emotions of a delicious dream.

Poussin.

Bred under Simon Varin, a French painter of mediocrity, he found on his arrival in Italy, that he had more to unlearn than to follow of his maſter's principles, renounced the national character, and not only with the utmoſt ardour adopted, but ſuffered himſelf to be wholly abſorbed by the antique. Such was his attachment to the ancients, that it may be ſaid he leſs imitated their ſpirit than copied their relics and painted ſculpture; the coſtume, the mythology, the rites of antiquity were his element; his ſcenery, his landſcape are pure claſſic ground. He has left ſpecimens to ſhow that he was ſometimes ſublime, and often in the higheſt degree pathetic, but hiſtory, in the ſtricteſt ſenſe, was his property, and in that he ought to be followed. His agents only appear, to tell the fact, they are ſubordinate to the ſtory. Sometimes he attempted to tell a ſtory that cannot be told: of his hiſtoric dignity the celebrated ſeries of Sacraments; of his ſublimity, the viſion he gave to Coriolanus; of his pathetic power, the infant Pyrrhus; and of the vain attempt to tell by figures what words alone can tell, the teſtament of Eudamidas, are ſtriking inſtances. His eye, though impreſſed with the tint, and breadth, and imitation of Titiano, ſeldom inſpired him to charm with colour; crudity and patches frequently deform his effects. He is unequal in his ſtyle of deſign; ſometimes his comprehenſion fails him; he ſupplies like Pietro Teſta, ideal hands, and torſo's with limbs and extremities tranſcribed from the model. Whether from choice or want of power, he has ſeldom executed his conceptions on a larger ſcale than that which bears his name, and which has perhaps as much contributed to make him the darling of this country, as his merit.

Salvator Rosa.

The wildneſs of Salvator Roſa, oppoſes a powerful contraſt to the claſſic regularity of Pouſſin. Terrific and grand in his conceptions of inanimate nature, he was reduced to attempts of hiding by boldneſs of hand, his inability of exhibiting her impaſſioned, or in the dignity of character: his line is vulgar: his magic viſions leſs founded on the principles of terror than on mythologic trash and caprice, are to the probable combinations of nature, what the paroxyſms of a fever are to the flights of vigorous fancy. Though ſo much extolled and ſo ambitiouſly imitated, his banditti are a medley made up of ſtarveling models, ſhreds and bits of armour from his lumber room, bruſhed into notice by a daring pencil. Salvator was a ſatiriſt and a critic, but the rod which he had the inſolence to lift againſt the nudities of Michael Angelo, and the anachroniſm of Raphael, would have been better

employed in chaſtiſing his own miſconceptions.

The Carracci.

Toward the decline of the ſixteenth century, Ludovico Carracci, with his couſin Agoſtino and Annibale, founded at Bologna, that eccleſtic ſchool, which by ſelecting the beauties, correcting the faults, ſupplying the defects, and avoiding the extremes of the different ſtyles, attempted to form a perfect ſyſtem. But as the mechanic part was their only object, they did not perceive that the projected union was incompatible with the leading principle of each maſter. Let us hear this plan from Agoſtino Carracci himſelf, as it is laid down in his ſonnet, on the ingredients required to form a perfect painter, if that may be called a ſonnet, which has more the air of medical preſcription. 'Take,' ſays Agoſtino, 'the deſign of Rome, Venetian motion and ſhade, the dignified tone of Lombardy's colour, the terrible manner of Michael Angelo, the juſt ſymmetry of Raphael, Titiano's truth of nature, and the ſovereign purity of Correggio's ſtyle; add to theſe the decorum and ſolidity of Tibaldi, the learned invention of Primaticcio, and a little of Parmegiano's grace: but to ſave ſo much ſtudy, ſuch weary labour, apply your imitation to the works which our dear Nicolo has left us here.'—Of ſuch advice, balanced between the tone of regular breeding and the cant of an empiric, what could be the reſult? Excellence or mediocrity? Who ever imagined that a multitude of diſſimilar threads could compoſe an uniform texture, that diſſemination of ſpots would make maſſes, or a little of many things produce a legitimate whole? Indiſcriminate imitation muſt end in the extinction of character, and that in mediocrity—the cipher of art.

And were the Carracci ſuch? Separate the precept from the practice, the artiſt from the teacher; and the Carracci are in poſſeſſion of my ſubmiſſive homage. Ludovico, far from implicitly ſubſcribing to a maſter's dictates, was the ſworn pupil of nature. To a modeſt ſtyle of form, to a ſimplicity eminently fitted for thoſe ſubjects of religious gravity, which his taſte preferred, he joined that ſolemnity of hue, that ſober twilight, the air of cloiſtered meditation, which you have ſo often heard recommended as the proper tone of hiſtoric colour. Too often content to rear the humbler graces of his ſubject, he ſeldom courted elegance, but always, when he did, with enviable ſucceſs. Even now, though nearly in a ſtate of evaneſcence, the three nymphs in the garden ſcene of St Michele in Boſco, ſeem moulded by the hand, inſpired by the breath of love. Agoſtino, with a ſingular modeſty which prompted him rather to propagate the fame of others by his graver, than by ſteady exertion to rely on his own power for perpetuity of name, combined with ſome learning a cultivated taſte, correctneſs, though not elegance of form, and a *correggieſque* colour. Annibale, ſuperior to both in power of execution and academic proweſs, was inferior to either in taſte and ſenſibility and judgment; for the moſt ſtriking proof of this inferiority I appeal to his maſter work, the work on which he reſts his fame, the gallery of the Farneſe palace: a work whoſe uniform vigour of execution, nothing can equal but its imbecility and incongruity of conception. If impropriety of ornament were to be fixed by definition, the ſubjects of the Farneſe gallery might be quoted as the moſt deciſive inſtances. Criticiſm has attempted to diſmiſs Paolo Veroneſe and Tintoretto from the province of legitimate hiſtory, with the contemptuous appellation of ornamental painters, not for having painted ſubjects inapplicable to the public and private palaces, the churches and convents, which they were employed to decorate, but becauſe they treated them ſometimes without regard to coſtume, or the ſimplicity due to ſacred, heroic, or allegoric ſubjects: if this be juſt,

where ſhall we claſs him, who with the Capella Siſtina, and the Vatican before his eye, fills the manſion of religious auſterity and epiſcopal dignity, with a chaotic ſeries of trite fable and baccanalian revelry, without allegory, void of alluſion, merely to gratify the puerile oſtentation of dauntleſs execution and academic vigour? If the praiſe given to a work be not always transferable to its maſter; if, as Milton ſays, 'the work ſome praiſe and ſome the architect,' let us admire the ſplendour, the exuberance, the concentration of powers diſplayed in the Farneſe gallery, while we lament their miſapplication by Annibale Carracci.

ALBERT DURER.

THE indiſcriminate uſe of the words genius and talent, has perhaps no where cauſed more confuſion than in the claſſification of artiſts. Albert Durer was in my opinion a man of great ingenuity, without being a genius. He ſtudied, and, as far as his penetration reached, eſtabliſhed certain proportions of the human frame, but he did not invent a ſtyle: every work of his is a proof that he wanted the power of imitation, of concluding from what he ſaw, to what he did not ſee, that he copied rather than ſelected the forms that ſurrounded him, and *ſans* remorſe tacked deformity and meagerneſs to fullneſs, and ſometimes to beauty. Such is his deſign; in compoſition copious without taſte, anxiouſly preciſe in parts, and unmindful of the whole, he has rather ſhown us what to avoid than what to follow. He ſometimes had a glimpſe of the ſublime, but it was only a glimpſe; the expanded agony of Chriſt on the Mount of Olives, and the myſtic conception of his figure of Melancholy, are thoughts of ſublimity, though the expreſſion of the laſt is weakened by the rubbiſh he has thrown about her. His Knight, attended by Death and the Fiend, is more capricious than terrible: and his Adam and Eve are two common models ſhut up in a rocky dungeon. If he approached genius in any part of art, it was in colour. His colour went beyond his age, and as far excelled in truth and breath and handling the oil colour of Raphael, as Raphael excells him in every other quality. I ſpeak of eaſel-pictures—his drapery is broad, though much too angular, and rather ſnapt than folded. Albert is called the father of the German ſchool, though he neither reared ſcholars, nor was imitated by the German artiſts of his or the ſucceeding century. That the exportation of his works to Italy, ſhould have effected a temporary change in the principles of ſome Tuſcans, who had ſtudied Michael Angelo, of Andrea del Sarto and Jacopo da Pontormo, is a fact which proves that minds at certain periods may be ſubject to epidemic influence as well as bodies.

RUBENS AND REMBRANDT.

THIS frantic pilgrimage to Italy, ceaſed at the apparition of the two meteors of art, Peter Paul Rubens, and Rembrandt Van Rhyn; both of whom diſdaining to acknowledge the uſual laws of admiſſion to the temple of fame, boldly forged their own keys, entered and took poſſeſſion, each, of a moſt conſpicuous place by his own power. Rubens, born at Cologne, in Germany, but brought up at Antwerp, then the depoſitory of weſtern commerce, a ſchool of religious and claſſic learning, and the pompous ſeat of Auſtrian and Spaniſh ſuperſtition, met theſe advantages with an ardour and ſucceſs of which ordinary minds can form no idea, if we compare the period at which he is ſaid to have ſeriouſly applied himſelf to painting, under the tuition of Otho Van Veen, with the unbounded power he had acquired over the inſtruments of art, when he ſet out for Italy; where we inſtantly diſcover him not as the pupil, but as the ſucceſsful rival of the maſters whoſe works he had ſelected for the objects of his emulation. Endowed with a full comprehenſion of his own character, he waſted not a

moment on the acquiſition of excellence incompatible with its fervour, but flew to the centre of his ambition, Venice, and ſoon compounded from the ſplendour of Paolo Veroneſe and the glow of Tintoretto, that florid ſyſtem of mannered magnificence, which is the element of his art and the principle of his ſchool. He firſt ſpread that ideal pallet, which reduced to its ſtandard the variety of nature, and once methodized, while his mind tuned the method, ſhortened or ſuperſeded individual imitation. His ſcholars, however diſſimilar in themſelves, ſaw with the eye of their maſter: the eye of Rubens was become the ſubſtitute of nature: ſtill the mind alone, that had balanced theſe tints, and weighed their powers, could apply them to their objects, and determine their uſe in the pompous diſplay of hiſtoric and allegoric magnificence: for that they were ſelected, for that the gorgeous noſegay ſwelled: but when in the progreſs of depraved practice, they became the mere palliatives of mental impotence, empty repreſentatives of themſelves, the ſupporters of nothing but clumſier forms and clumſier conceits, they can only be conſidered as ſplendid improprieties, as the ſubſtitutes for wants which no colour can palliate, and no tint ſupply.——

Rembrandt was, in my opinion, a genius of the firſt claſs in whatever relates not to form. In ſpite of the moſt portentous deformity, and without conſidering the ſpell of his chiaroſcuro, ſuch were his powers of nature, ſuch the grandeur, pathos, or ſimplicity of his compoſition, from the moſt elevated or extenſive arrangement to the meaneſt and moſt homely, that the beſt cultivated eye, the pureſt ſenſibility, and the moſt refined taſte dwell on them, equally enthralled. Shakſpeare alone excepted, no one combined with ſo much tranſcendant excellence, ſo many, in all other men, unpardonable faults—and reconciled us to them. He poſſeſſed the full empire of light and ſhade, and of all the tints that float between them: he tinged his pencil with equal ſucceſs in the cool of dawn, in the noon day ray, in the livid flaſh, in evaneſcent twilight, and rendered darkneſs viſible. Though made to bend a ſteadfaſt eye on the bolder phenomena of nature, yet he knew how to follow her into her calmeſt abodes, gave intereſt to inſipidity or baldneſs, and plucked a flower in every deſert. None ever like Rembrandt knew to improve an accident into a beauty, or give importance to a trifle. If ever he had a maſter he had no followers; Holland was not made to comprehend his power.

THE GLEANER.

NUMBER XXXV.

——Nought's had, all's ſpent
When our deſire is got without *content*. SHAKS.

THE experience of common life, eſpecially that of the generous and benevolent, frequently convinces us that there are ſome perſons whom it is extremely difficult to ſerve, and others whom it is impoſſible to ſatisfy. It is certainly ſomewhat ſingular, that they who depend on bounty, ſhould think themſelves entitled to preſcribe terms, and that thoſe who have little right to anything, ſhould yet expect every thing. Yet we ſhall perhaps find that this is only the remains of that diſſatisfaction which prevails in every rank in life, and which induces many to waſte that time in idle wiſhes, which had been much better employed in humble efforts. When our wiſhes extend no farther than the graſp of our own abilities, when we wiſh, in ſhort, for no more than can be attained, they have nothing in them that may not be praiſe-

worthy, as an incitement to induſtry; but when we go beyond that, we launch into the regions of fancy and romance; we know not where to ſtop, and we looſe the means of attainment, becauſe the object is impracticable, and unreaſonable. Yet experience teaches us that our diſappointments are not leſs acute, than if our deſires had been fixed upon what is neceſſary and reaſonable.

It would probably ſave a great deal of future mortification and diſappointment, if every man, in the outſet of life, were to cultivate ſelf-knowledge ſo far as to be able to calculate with ſome degree of preciſion, what he wants, what would ſatisfy him, and what would exclude the riſings of envy, and the efforts of ambition. Few, however, ſeem inclined to make this calculation, merely by conſulting their own reaſon; they wait to compare their lot with that of others, and ſo various and unequal are the fates of mankind, that they never fail to meet with ſome one who has what would make them happy, but is out of their reach. Preſent enjoyments are nothing, when we inſtitute compariſons of this kind, and the man who begins with riſing from competence to wealth, will not perhaps be ſatisfied with the latter; he will ſee ſome who are yet more wealthy, and it is eaſy for an imagination thus heated, and thus diſcontented, to go on ſtep by ſtep, until even the throne itſelf ſeems ſcarce a boundary.

All this, however, in thoſe who have the means to improve their ſituation, will paſs only for ambition or covetouſneſs; in their efforts to mount higher, it is their own labour, their own talents, their own intereſt, their own wealth, that adminiſters to the darling object. We are not very much ſurpriſed when we ſee a man who has attained much, graſping for more. It is the cuſtom of the world, the regular progreſs of ambition. We meet it too often to conſider it as wonderful. But when we find the ſame diſcontent in thoſe who are entirely dependent on the bounty, or induſtry of others, we feel ſomething like diſguſt; diſcontent appears in its worſt form; it appears in the form of ingratitude; we have no ſympathy for diſappointments in a caſe like this; we ſee that what is neceſſary is beſtowed with a liberal hand, and yet received without thanks and without ſatisfaction; we ſee the ſame bounty increaſed, and yet without adding comfort; we conſider the object now as unreaſonable, ungrateful, or, as of that claſs of perſons whom it is impoſſible to ſerve.

But there is another conſideration, which makes us yet more diſſatisfied with ſuch conduct. We ſee wealth diſperſed without uſe; that wealth which beſtowed upon deſerving objects, might be made to go ſo far in adminiſtering comfort and alleviating diſtreſs. We uſually ſay, it is *ſquandered* upon the worthleſs and inconſiderate, when there are ſo many other perſons to whom it might have been given with advantage, whoſe induſtry it might have helped, whoſe ſervices it might have promoted, whoſe gratitude it might have enſured. And although it be true that a man ought to beſtow bounty, for the virtue's ſake, from a diſintereſted motive, and without hope of return or reward in this life, yet equally true it is, that gratitude is the only ſecurity, that the bounty has been properly beſtowed and will be prudently managed. Gratitude, whatever ſome would-be philoſophers have ſaid on the ſubject, is ſo far a leſſon of independence, that whoever feels gratitude for a favour beſtowed, an aſſiſtance procured, will endeavour to make that aſſiſtance go as far as poſſible, to prevent burdening the donor, and to advert, if poſſible, the neceſſity of a ſecond application. I know not what *argument* may advance reſpecting this fact, but I am certain that all *experience* is for it. I am not, however, ſpeaking of that gratitude which is expreſſed merely in words, or cant phraſes, but that which is real, unaffected, and perhaps ſilent, and

whether it be of this deſcription or not muſt be gathered from its fruits, for we cannot look into the heart of man. If it be falſe, the bounty will be laviſhed with careleſſneſs and inattention; it will be expended on nothing uſeful or neceſſary; it will be received with preſumption as a right, although given perhaps by an entire ſtranger, and it will be remembered only as a plea for a future application. On the contrary, if gratitude be real, it will be conſidered as a timely relief, to be managed with diſcretion; as unexpected, and therefore not to be looked for again; as a *generous* effort, and therefore not to be abuſed to unworthy purpoſes; as affording for a time the means of being independent of thoſe who are unfeeling and ungenerous, and therefore to be huſbanded with the greateſt care and circumſpection. There will be a pride too, an honeſt and manly pride in proving that what was liberally given, was wiſely employed, and that the unavoidable adverſities of life, and not the want of energy, induſtry, economy, has made ſuch aſſiſtance neceſſary.

But it may be ſaid, where will you find ſuch objects? I anſwer, almoſt every where; yet I allow that the ſelection of them is not always eaſy, that a man muſt pay a little for his experience in making this choice; the principal reaſon why they occur, apparently ſo ſeldom, is, that perſons of this deſcription are ſilent and unobtruſive, while impoſtors who run away with the floating charities of mankind, are clamorous and importunate. A great misfortune, however, has ariſen from this want of diſcrimination; men who ſet out with being benefactors, have by a long train of diſappointments, had their hearts ſteeled againſt applications for relief; and others, who never had a heart warmed with benevolence, have picked up their experience at an eaſy rate, and boaſted of it as their own, and as furniſhing them with unanſwerable arguments for the indulgence of their avarice. This is undoubtedly a ſerious misfortune, but the only inference that ought to be drawn from it is, that with a little circumſpection it may be remedied, and in fact, a hundred diſappointments of the kind are not enough to outweigh the ſatisfaction of having reſcued one worthy object.

I ſhall now relieve the dullneſs of this eſſay by a ſtory, in the way of illuſtration, which I lately met with, and which, although perhaps extravagant in ſome of its circumſtances, will not, upon the whole, be found very inconſiſtent with common experience on this ſubject.

Mrs. Banks (ſays my author) the widow of a clergyman, who enjoyed a good benefice in the city of London, but who lived beyond his income, was obliged, on the death of her huſband, to quit her houſe, reſign the goods to his creditors, and retire to a remote part of the town, where ſhe rented a ſmall garret, and was under the neceſſity of ſelling part of her clothes for her ſubſiſtence. Notwithſtanding her diſtreſs, ſhe never omitted attending divine ſervice at church, on prayer-days as well as Sundays.—She had been in this ſituation for ſome months, when ſhe was one morning informed that a gentleman deſired to ſpeak with her: ſhe received him with ſome confuſion; and enquiring what his commands were to her, he told her, without much ceremony, that he had often ſeen her at church, and had obſerved a ſettled melancholy on her countenance; adding, as he was a great oddity, and was fond of increaſing his own happineſs, he ſhould eſteem it a favour if ſhe would let him know the cauſe of her diſtreſs. The widow, burſting into tears, freely told him the ſituation he was in. 'Well, madam,' ſaid he, 'what weekly ſum would render your life comfortable? Would half a guinea a week do it?' 'O, yes,' anſwered ſhe, 'to the utmoſt of my deſires.' 'Then of that you may be aſſured,' ſaid he, preſenting her with two guineas as the firſt month's payment. She was going to pour

out her acknowledgements, when he ſtopped her ſhort, by aſſuring her that ſelf-gratification was the only motive of all his actions: ſo ſaying, he quitted her abruptly. This ſum was punctually paid her; and her benefactor, who often called on her, had the pleaſure to find her for ſome months appear with a cheerful countenance: but one day, when he viſited her, there appeared a cloud upon her brow. Upon his intreating her to know the cauſe, ſhe, with much ſeeming reluctance, ſaid that ſhe uſed formerly to regale herſelf in an afternoon with a diſh of good tea, which it was not in her power now to do. 'You are quite right, madam,' ſays he, 'and a wonder I did not think of it before: will two guineas a quarter be ſufficient to procure it?' 'O yes, ſir,' returned ſhe, with pleaſure glowing in her cheeks. 'Then there is for the firſt quarter,' preſenting her with two guineas; 'and I will ſometimes do myſelf the pleaſure to partake of a diſh with you;' ſo ſaying, he haſtily quitted the room. He had the pleaſure for ſome time, whenever he dropped in, to find Mrs. Banks wearing the appearance of content; but it was not long before the cloud again appeared: upon his urging to know the cauſe, ſhe with ſome difficulty told him that the fatigue of going ſo frequently up and down ſo many ſtairs affected her breath. 'Undoubtedly, madam,' ſaid he, 'and to obviate this, I will procure the dining-room floor for you.' To this freſh proof of his goodneſs, ſhe was ready to pour out a deluge of thanks; but he ſtopped her ſhort, with again aſſuring her that ſelf-love amply repaid him.

In this comfortable ſituation, Mrs. Banks appeared for a year to be quite happy; but ſhe then loſt her vivacity, and in ſpite of her efforts to the contrary, there was a look on the gentleman's next viſit, that denoted a ſomething ſtill wanting: he therefore preſſed her to let him know what it might be, and with much difficulty drew from her that a ſmall collection of well choſen books, and a garden, muſt render the poſſeſſor of them very happy. To this he made no reply, but ſoon took his leave; and, in a ſhort time after, entered her apartments, and preſenting her his hand, deſired that ſhe would oblige him with her company on a ſhort excurſion; to which ſhe readily conſenting, he politely led her down ſtairs, and, putting her into a coach that was waiting, placed himſelf by her, and they were ſoon brought to a ſmall neat houſe. When they alighted, he led her into every apartment; in the firſt of which was a collection of well-choſen books. After ſhe had expreſſed her admiration of the ſituation of the houſe, its neatneſs, elegance of furniture, choice of the books, &c. &c. he led her into an exceeding pretty garden, with which ſhe was almoſt in raptures. He then told her that ſhe was miſtreſs of all ſhe ſaw, and ſhe might take immediate poſſeſſion of it; that there was a man and maid-ſervant that attended her commands; and that ſhe might for the future have nothing to want, ſhe might depend on having fifty pounds a quarter paid her. With this ſhe was ſo tranſported with gratitude, that ſhe threw herſelf on her knees, and was going to ſpeak, when he left her abruptly: he now frequently had a cheerful *tete-a-tete* with the widow; but he had once more the mortification to find diſcontent again depictured in her countenance. When, as uſual, he intreated to know the cauſe, ſhe pleaded want of health: he then would have called in the advice of a phyſician; but ſhe aſſured him that would not reach the cauſe. 'Where ſhall we ſeek for a remedy, madam?' 'Alas!' ſaid ſhe, 'my neighbour has a *pea-hen*, whoſe noiſe will not ſuffer me to take any repoſe.' 'Is that the caſe?' ſaid he, catching up his hat; 'I fear that you will meet with a *pea-hen* wherever you go,' and immediately quitted the houſe. The next day his ſteward waited on her, to inform her that his maſter had diſcharged the ſervants, ſold the goods, and let the houſe.

THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

A Sketch.

[From Miſs Edgeworth's Belinda.]

This is a Novel of no common Merit, in which, however, the Fable is carried on with ſo much connected Regularity, that we can give our Readers but a faint Idea of the whole, by a few Paſſages from the Life of Lady Delacour, *one of the moſt prominent Characters in the Work, related by herſelf, and a Character, we are afraid, not without a Prototype in the touniſh Circles.*

OF all lives, mine has been the leaſt romantic. No love in it, but a great deal of hate. I was a rich heireſs.—I had, I believe, a hundred thouſand pounds, or more; and twice as many caprices.—I was handſome and witty—or, to ſpeak with that kind of circumlocution which is called humility, the world, the partial world, thought me a beauty, and a *bel-eſprit*. Having told you my fortune, need I add, that I, or it, had lovers in abundance—of all ſorts and degrees—not to reckon thoſe, it may be preſumed, who died of concealed paſſions for me. I had ſixteen declarations and propoſals in form—then what in the name of wonder, or of common ſenſe, which by the bye is the greateſt of wonders—what in the name of common ſenſe made me marry lord Delacour?—Why, my dear, you—no, not *you*, but any girl who is not uſed to have a parcel of admirers, would think it the eaſieſt thing in the world to make her choice; but let her judge by what ſhe feels, when a dextrous mercer or linen-draper produces pretty thing after pretty thing—and this is ſo becoming, and this will wear for ever—as he ſwears; but then that's ſo faſhionable—the novice ſtands in a charming perplexity, and after examining, and doubting, and toſſing half the goods in the ſhop, it's ten to one, when it begins to get late, the young lady, in a hurry, pitches upon the very ugliеſt and worſt thing that ſhe has ſeen. Juſt ſo it was with me and my lovers, and juſt ſo

'Sad was the hour, and luckleſs was the day'

I pitched upon viſcount Delacour, for my lord and judge. He had juſt at that time loſt at Newmarket more than he was worth, in every ſenſe of the word; and my fortune was the moſt convenient thing in the world to a man in his condition. Lozenges are of ſovereign uſe in ſome complaints. The heireſs lozenge is a ſpecific in ſome conſumptions. You are ſurpriſed that I can laugh and jeſt about ſuch a melancholy thing as my marriage with lord Delacour; and ſo am I, eſpecially when I recollect all the circumſtances—for though I bragged of there being no love in my hiſtory, there was when I was a gooſe or a goſling of about eighteen—juſt your age, Belinda, I think ſomething very like love playing about my head, or my heart.—There was a certain Henry Percival, a Clarence Hervey of a man—no, he had ten times the ſenſe, begging your pardon, of Clarence Hervey—his misfortune, or mine, was that he had too much ſenſe—he was in love with me, but not with my faults; now I wiſely conſidering, that my faults were the greateſt part of me, inſiſted upon his being in love with my faults.—He wouldn't or couldn't—I ſaid wouldn't—he ſaid couldn't. I had been uſed to ſee the men about me, lick the duſt—for it was gold duſt—Percival made wry faces—lord Delacour made none.—I pointed him out to Percival as an example—it was an example he would not follow—I was provoked, and I married, in hopes of provoking the man I loved—The worſt of it was I did not provoke him as much as I expected. Six

months afterward, I heard of his marriage with a very amiable woman. I hate thoſe *very amiable women*—Poor Percival!—I ſhould have been a very happy woman, I fancy, if I had married you—for I believe you were the only man who ever really loved me—but all that is now over!—Where were we?—O, I married my lord Delacour, knowing him to be a fool, and believing that, for this reaſon, I ſhould find no trouble in governing him. But what a fatal miſtake!—a fool, of all animals in the creation, is the moſt difficult to govern. We ſet out in the fathionable world, with a mutual deſire to be as extravagant as poſſible—Strange, that with this ſimilarity of taſte, we could never agree! Strange, that this ſimilarity of taſte was the courſe of our perpetual quarrels!—During the firſt year of our marriage, I had always the upper hand in theſe diſputes, and the laſt word; and I was content.—Stubborn as the brute was, I thought I ſhould in time break him in—From the ſpecimens you have ſeen, you may gueſs that I was even then a tolerable proficient in the dear art of *ſelf-juſtification*—I had almoſt gained my point, juſt broken my lord's heart, when one fair morning, I unluckily told his man Champfort, that he knew no more how to cut hair than a ſheepſhearer. Champfort, who is conceit perſonified, took mortal offence at this; and the devil, who is always at hand to turn anger into malice, put it into Champfort's head, to put it into my lord's head, that the world thought—'My lady governed him.'—My lord took fire. They ſay the torpedo, the coldeſt of all creatures, ſometimes gives out a ſpark—I ſuppoſe, when electrified with anger—The next time that innocent I, inſiſted upon my lord Delacour's doing, or not doing—I forget which—the moſt reaſonable thing in the world, my lord turns ſhort round, and anſwers—'My lady Delacour, I am not a man to be governed by a wife.'—And from that time to this, the words 'I am not a man to be governed by a wife,' have been written in his obſtinate face, as all the world who can read the human countenance may ſee—My dear, I laugh, but even in the midſt of laughter, there is ſadneſs—But you don't know what it is—I hope you never may—to have an obſtinate fool for your huſband.

I at firſt flattered myſelf, that my lord's was not an inveterate, incurable malady, but from his obvious weakneſs, I might have ſeen that there was no hope; for caſes of obſtinacy are always dangerous in proportion to the weakneſs of the patient—My lord's caſe was deſperate. Kill or cure, was my humane, or prudent maxim—I determined to try the poiſon of jealouſy, by way of an alternative—I had long kept it in petto as my ultimate remedy. I fixed upon a proper ſubject—a man with whom I thought that I could coquette to all eternity, without any danger to myſelf—a certain colonel Lawleſs—as empty a coxcomb as you would wiſh to ſee.—The world, ſaid I to myſelf, can never be ſo abſurd as to ſuſpect lady Delacour, with ſuch a man as this, though her lord may, and will, for nothing is too abſurd for him to believe. Half my theory proved juſt—that is ſaying a great deal for any theory.—My lord ſwallowed the remedy that I prepared for him, with an avidity, and a *bonbommie*, which it did me good to behold—my remedy operated beyond my moſt ſanguine expectations. The poor man was cured of his obſtinacy, and became ſtark mad with jealouſy. Then indeed I had ſome hopes of him; for a madman can be managed, a fool cannot. In a month's time, I made him quite docile. With a face longer than the weeping philoſopher's, he came to me one morning, and aſſured me, 'he would do every thing that I pleaſed, provided I would conſult my own honour and his, and give up colonel Lawleſs.'

'Give up!'—I could hardly forbear laughing at the expreſſion—I re-

plied, that as long as my lord treated me with becoming reſpect, I had never, in thought or deed, given him juſt cauſe of complaint; but that I was not a woman to be inſulted, or to be kept, as I had hitherto been, in leading-ſtrings, by a huſband.—My lord, flattered, as I meant he ſhould be, with the idea, that it was poſſible he ſhould be ſuſpected of keeping a wife in leading-ſtrings, fell to making proteſtations, 'he hoped his future conduct would prove, &c.'—Upon this hint, I gave the reins to my imagination, and full drive I went into a freſh career of extravagance; if I were checked, it was *an inſult*, and I began directly to talk of *leading-ſtrings*. This ridiculous game I played, ſucceſsfully enough, for ſome time, till at length, though naturally rather ſlow at calculation, he actually diſcovered, that if we lived at the rate of twenty thouſand a year, and had only ten thouſand a year to ſpend, we ſhould in due time, have nothing left. This notable diſcovery he communicated to me one morning, after a long preamble.

We were relieved from our money embarraſſments by the timely death of a rich nobleman; to whoſe large eſtate my lord Delacour was heir at law. I was intoxicated with the idle compliments of all my acquaintance, and I endeavoured to conſole myſelf for miſery at home, by gayety abroad. Ambitious of pleaſing univerſally, I became the worſt of ſlaves—a ſlave to the world—Not a moment of my time was at my own diſpoſal—not one of my actions; I may ſay, not one of my thoughts, was my own—I was obliged to find things 'charming' every hour, which tired me to death; and every day it was the ſame dull round of hypocriſy and diſſipation. You wonder to hear me ſpeak in this manner, Belinda, but one muſt ſpeak the truth ſometimes; and this is what I have been ſaying to Harriot Freke continually—continually, for theſe ten years paſt. Then why perſiſt in the ſame kind of life, you ſay?—Why, my dear, becauſe I could not ſtop—I was fit for this kind of life, and for no other—I could not be happy at *home*, for what ſort of a companion could I have made of lord Delacour? By this time he was tired of his horſe Potatoes, and his horſe Highflier, and his horſe Eclipſe, and Goliath, &c. and he had taken to hard drinking, which ſoon turned him, as you ſee, quite into a beaſt. I forgot to tell you, that I had three children during the firſt five years of my marriage. The firſt was a boy; he was born dead; and my lord, and all his odious relations, laid the blame upon me; becauſe I would not be kept priſoner half a year by an old mother of his, a vile Caſſandra, who was always propheſying that my child would not be born alive.—My ſecond child was a girl, but a poor, diminutive, ſickly thing.—It was the faſhion at this time for fine mothers to ſuckle their own children—ſo much the worſe for the poor brats.—Fine nurſes never made fine children. There was a prodigious rout made about the matter; a vaſt deal of ſentiment and ſympathy, and compliments, and inquiries; but after the novelty was over, I became heartily ſick of the buſineſs; and at the end of about three months, my poor child was ſick too—I don't much like to think of it—it died.—If I had put it out to nurſe, I ſhould have been thought by my friends an unnatural mother—but I ſhould have ſaved its life. I ſhould have bewailed the loſs of the infant more, if lord Delacour's relations and my own had not made ſuch lamentations upon the occaſion, that I was ſtunned—I couldn't or wouldn't ſhed a tear, and I left it to the old dowager to perform in public, as ſhe wiſhed, the chief part of mourner, and to comfort herſelf in private, by lifting up her hands and eyes, and railing at me as the moſt inſenſible of mothers. All this time I ſuffered more than ſhe did: but that is what ſhe ſhall never have the ſatisfaction of knowing. I determined,

that if ever I had another child, I would not have the barbarity to nurſe it myſelf. Accordingly, when my third child, a girl, was born, I ſent it off immediately to the country, to a ſtout, healthy, broad-faced nurſe, under whoſe care it grew and flouriſhed; ſo that at three years old, when it was brought back to me, I could ſcarcely believe the chubby little thing was my own child. The ſame reaſons which convince me I ought not to nurſe my own child, determined me, *à plus forte raiſon*, not to undertake its education. Lord Delacour could not bear the child becauſe it was not a boy. The girl was put under the care of a governeſs, who plagued my heart out with her airs *tracaſſeries*, for three or four years; at the end of which time, as ſhe turned out to be lord Delacour's miſtreſs in form, I was obliged—in form—to beg ſhe would leave my houſe, and I put her pupil into better hands, I hope, at a celebrated academy for young ladies.

What I did with my time I cannot tell you—'Tis gone, and no trace left—One day after another went, I know not how—Had I wept for every day I loſt, I'm ſure I ſhould have cried my eyes out before this time—If I had enjoyed any amuſement in the midſt of this diſſipation, it would all have been very well; but I declare to you in confidence, I have been tired to death.—Nothing can be more monotonous than the life of a hacknied fine lady—and I queſtion whether a dray-horſe, or a horſe in a mill, would willingly change places with one—if they could know as much of the matter as I do—You are ſurprized at hearing all this from me.—My dear Belinda, how I envy you! You are not yet tired of every thing.—*The world* has ſtill the gloſs of novelty for you—But don't expect that it can laſt above a ſeaſon. My firſt winter was certainly entertaining enough—One begins with being charmed with the buſtle and glare, and what the French call *ſpectacle*; this is over, I think, in ſix months.—I can but juſt recollect having been amuſed at the Theatres, and the Opera, and the Pantheon, and Ranelagh, and all thoſe places, for their own ſakes—Soon, very ſoon we go out to ſee people, not things—Then we grow tired of ſeeing people—and then we go out, merely becauſe we can't ſtay at home.—A diſmal ſtory, and a true one.—Excuſe me for ſhowing you the ſimple truth; well dreſſed falſehood is a perſonage much more *preſentable*—I am now come to an epoch in my hiſtory, in which there is a dearth of extraordinary events—What ſhall I do?—Shall I invent?—I would if I could—but I cannot. Then I muſt confeſs to you, that during theſe four years I ſhould have died of *ennui*, if I had not been kept alive by my hatred of Mrs. Luttridge, and of my huſband—I don't know which I hate moſt—O yes, I do. I certainly hate Mrs. Luttridge, the moſt—for a woman can always hate a woman more than ſhe can hate a man, unleſs ſhe had been in love with him—which I never was with poor lord Delacour—Yes! I certainly hate Mrs. Luttridge the moſt—I cannot count the number of extravagant things I have done on purpoſe to eclipſe her—We have had rival routs, rival concerts, rival galas, rival theatres—ſhe has coſt me more than *ſhe's* worth. But then I certainly have mortified her once a month at leaſt.—My hatred to Mrs. Luttridge, my dear, is the remote cauſe of my love for you—for it was the cauſe of my intimacy with your aunt Stanhope.—Mrs. Stanhope is really a clever woman; ſhe knows how to turn the hatred of all her friends and acquaintance to her advantage.—To ſerve lovers, is a thankful office, compared with that of ſerving *haters*—polite haters I mean—It may be dangerous, for aught I know, to interpoſe in the quarrels of thoſe who hate their neighbours, not only with all their ſouls, but with all their ſtrength—the barbarians fight it out, kiſs, and are friends.—The quarrels which never

come to blows are ſafer for a go-between; but even theſe are not to be compared to ſuch as never come to words. Your true ſilent hatred is that which laſts for ever—The moment it was known that Mrs. Luttridge and I, had come to the reſolution never to ſpeak to one another, your aunt Stanhope began to miniſter to my hatred ſo, that ſhe made herſelf quite agreeable. She, one winter, gave me notice that my adverſary had ſet her heart upon having a magnificent entertainment, on a particular day. On that day, I determined, of courſe, to have a rival gala.—Mrs. Stanhope's maid had a lover, a gardener, who lived at Chelſea; and the gardener had an aloe, which was expected ſoon to blow. Now a plant that blows but once in a hundred years is worth having. The gardener intended to make a public exhibition of it; by which he expected to gain about a hundred guineas. —Your aunt Stanhope's maid got it from him, for me, for fifty; and I had it whiſpered about, that an aloe, in full blow, would ſtand in the middle of one of lady Delacour's ſupper tables. The difficulty was to make Mrs. Luttridge fix upon the very day we wanted; for you know we could not poſſibly put off the blowing of our aloe.—Your aunt Stanhope managed the thing admirably, by means of a *common friend*, who was not a ſuſpected perſon with the Luttridges—in ſhort, my dear, I gained my point —every body came from Mrs. Luttridge's to me, or to my aloe.—She had a prodigiouſly fine ſupper, but ſcarce a ſoul ſtaid with her; they all came to ſee, what could be ſeen but once in a hundred years.—Now the aloe, you know, is of a cumberſome height for a ſupper ornament—My ſaloon luckily had a dome, and under the dome we placed it. Round the huge china vaſe in which it was planted, we placed the moſt beautiful, or rather the moſt expenſive hot-houſe plants we could procure. After all, the aloe was an ugly thing—but it anſwered my purpoſe—it made Mrs. Luttridge, as I am credibly informed, abſolutely weep for vexation.

Lady Delacour pauſed, and leaned back on the ſofa—ſhe appeared in great pain.

'O!—I am ſometimes,' reſumed ſhe, 'as you ſee, in terrible pain.—For two years after I gave myſelf that blow with the piſtol *, I neglected the warning twinges that I felt from time to time—at laſt I was terrified. Marriott was the only perſon to whom I mentioned my fears, and ſhe was profoundly ignorant. She flattered me with falſe hopes, till, alas! it was in vain to doubt of the nature of my complaint. Then ſhe urged me to conſult a phyſician—that I would not do —I could not—I never will conſult a phyſician—I would not for the univerſe have my ſituation known—You ſtare—you cannot enter into my feelings—Why, my dear, if I loſe admiration, what have I left?—Would you have me live upon pity? Conſider, what a dreadful thing it muſt be to me, who have no friends, no family, to be confined to a ſick room—a ſick bed—'tis what I muſt come to at laſt—but not yet—not yet—I have fortitude—I ſhould deſpiſe myſelf if I had no ſpecies of merit—beſides, it is ſtill ſome occupation to me, to act my part in public—and buſtle, noiſe, nonſenſe, if they do not amuſe, or intereſt me, yet they ſtifle reflexion—may you never know what it is to feel remorſe! The idea of that poor wretch, Lawleſs, whom I actually murdered, as much as if I had ſhot him, haunts me whenever I am alone. It is now between eight or nine years ſince he died, and I have lived ever ſince in a conſtant courſe of diſſipation—but it won't do.—Conſcience! conſcience will be heard. Since my health has been weakened, I believe I have ac-

* This alludes to lady Delacour's having attempted to fire a piſtol, in a duel, an incident ſomewhat extravagant, even in theſe times of wild diſſipation, but managed ſo as to procure effect in the novel.

quired more conſcience—I really think that my ſtupid lord, who has neither ideas nor ſenſations, except when he is intoxicated, is a hundred times happier than I am. But I will ſpare you, Belinda—I promiſed that you ſhould have a *ſcene*, and I will keep my word—It is, however, a great relief to open my mind to one who has ſome feeling.—Harriot Freke has none—I am convinced that ſhe has no more feeling than this table. I have not yet told you how ſhe has uſed me—You know that it was ſhe who led, or rather dragged me into that ſcrape with Lawleſs.—For that I never reproached her—You know it was ſhe who frightened me into fighting that duel with Mrs. Luttridge—For this I never reproached her—She has coſt me my piece of mind—my health—my life—She knows it, and ſhe forſakes, betrays, inſults, and leaves me to die—I cannot command my temper ſufficiently to be coherent when I ſpeak of her—I cannot expreſs in words what I feel. How could that moſt treacherous of beings, for ten years, make me believe that ſhe was my friend? While I thought ſhe really loved me, I pardoned her all her faults.—*All*—what a comprehenſive word!—All, all I forgave, and continually ſaid—*but* ſhe has a good heart—A good heart! She has no heart! She has no feeling for any living creature but herſelf—I always thought that ſhe cared for no one but me—but now I find ſhe can throw me off as eaſily as ſhe would her glove—And this too I ſuppoſe ſhe calls a frolic—or, in her own vulgar language, fun.—Can you believe it?—What do you think ſhe has done, my dear? She has gone over at laſt to odious Mrs. Luttridge—actually ſhe is gone down with the Luttridges to——ſhire. The independant member has taken the Chiltern hundreds, vacates his ſeat, a new election comes on directly—the Luttridges are to bring in Freke—not Harriot's couſin, they have cut him—but her huſband, who is now to commence ſenator—he is to come in for the county, upon condition that Luttridge ſhall have Freke's borough. Lord Delacour, without ſaying one ſyllable, has gone and promiſed his intereſt to this preſent junto, and lady Delacour is left a miſerable cipher—My lord's motives I can clearly underſtand; he loſt a thouſand guineas to Mrs. Luttridge this winter, and this is a convenient way of paying her—why Harriot ſhould be ſo anxious to ſerve a huſband whom ſhe hates—might ſurprize any body who did not know *les deſſous des cartes* as well as I do.—You are but juſt come into the world, Belinda—the world of wickedneſs, I mean, my dear, or you would have heard what a piece of work there was, a few years ago, about Harriot Freke, and this couſin of hers. Without betraying her confidence, I may juſt tell you what is known to every body, that ſhe went ſo far, that if it had not been for me, not a ſoul would have viſited her—ſhe ſwam in the ſea of folly out of her depth—the tide of faſhion ebbed, and then ſhe was left ſticking knee deep in the mud; a ridiculous, ſcandalous figure; I had the courage and fooliſh good-nature to hazard myſelf for her, and actually dragged her to terra firma—how ſhe has gone on ſince I *cannot* tell you preciſely, becauſe I am not in the ſecret—but the cataſtrophe is public—to make her peace with her huſband, ſhe gives up her friend—Well! that I could have pardoned, if ſhe had not been ſo baſe as to go over to Mrs. Luttridge.—Mrs. Luttridge offered (I've have ſeen the letter, and Harriot's anſwer) to bring in Freke, the huſband, and to make both a county and a family peace, on condition that Harriot ſhould give up all connexion with lady Delacour.—Mrs. Luttridge knows this would provoke me beyond meaſure, and there is nothing ſhe would not do to gratify her mean, malevolent paſſions—ſhe has ſucceeded for once in her life—the blame of the duel, of courſe, is all thrown upon me—and, would you believe it, Harriot Freke, I am credibly informed,

throws all the blame of Lawleſs' buſineſs on me—nay, hints that Lawleſs' death-bed declaration of my innocence was *very generous*.—O! the treachery, the baſeneſs of this woman! and it was my fate to hear all this laſt night, at the maſquerade—I waited, and waited, and looked every where for Harriot—ſhe was to be the widow Brady, I know—At laſt the widow Brady made her appearance, and I accoſted her with all my uſual familiarity. The widow was dumb—I inſiſted upon knowing the cauſe of this ſudden loſs of ſpeech—The widow took me into another apartment, unmaſked, and there I beheld Mr. Freke, the huſband—I was aſtoniſhed, had no idea of the truth. 'Where is Harriot?' I believe were the firſt words I ſaid. 'Gone into the country.' —'To the country?'—'Yes; to ——ſhire, with Mrs. Luttridge.'—Mrs. Luttridge, odious Mrs. Luttridge! I could ſcarcely believe my ſenſes—but Freke, who always hated me, believing that I led his wife, inſtead of leading me into miſchief, would have enjoyed my aſtoniſhment and my rage—ſo I concealed both, with all poſſible preſence of mind—He went on overwhelming me with explanations and copies of letters; and declared it was at Mrs. Freke's requeſt that he did and ſaid all this, and that he was to follow her next morning. I broke from him, ſimply wiſhing him a good journey, and as much family peace as his patience merited—He knows that I know his wife's hiſtory, and though *ſhe* has ſhe has no ſhame, he has ſome. I had the ſatisfaction to leave him bluſhing with anger, and I ſupported the character of the comic muſe a full hour afterward, to convince him, that all their combined malice would fail to break my ſpirit—in public—what I ſuffer in private, is known only to my own heart.'

LETTER FROM A NEGLECTED PERSONAGE.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Magazine.

Sir,

AS, from the general conduct of your publication, the utility of the inſtruction, and the innocence of the entertainment it affords, you ſeem to be no ſtranger to me, and have liſtened rather oftener to what I ſuggeſted, than ſome of your cotemporaries, I have thought proper to give you the preference in this addreſs, depending upon your uſual candour to admit the complaint of a correſpondent who, for ſome reaſon or other, has been of late much leſs attended to than, he flatters himſelf, he deſerves.

It is as well known a fact, as that the ſun ſhines at mid-day, that I am the friend of mankind—not of this nation or that, but of mankind in general, wherever diſperſed; and I believe I am the only philanthropiſt upon a great ſcale, who have nothing in me of affectation, but really perform the good which I profeſs, and diſappoint no man's expectations. Theſe are ſtrong claims to notice, but I am ſorry to ſay it is moſt ſhamefully diſregarded by many perſons of all ranks of life, much to their own detriment, for what alas! can they do to me, except perhaps ſilencing me for a little while, which only makes me break out with more impetuoſity, when I catch any of my enemies *alone*.

Perfectly aware, as I am, that he who ſets up as an adviſer of the young and the gay, the ambitious or the covetous, performs but an unwelcome ſervice, I have ever confined myſelf to gentle hints, which if taken, would, I am certain, have prevented much miſchief. I vainly thought that this would have recommended me to general attention. I likewiſe made it a point to give theſe hints in the moſt private manner poſſible, at a time when nobody but the party and myſelf were privy to what was in agitation.

There could ſurely be no harm, therefore, in giving up a purſuit which had neither been promiſed nor communicated to any one, and the pernicious conſequences of which I fully ſtated on my firſt viſit. Yet even in ſuch caſes, I have failed, partly from the ſtrength of the temptation being ſuperior to the force of my arguments, and partly from ſome perſons being ſo deaf or inſenſible that I never could fully obtain a hearing.

But one principal reaſon why my admonitions are ſo contemptuouſly forgot is, that thoſe on whom I beſtow them ſo frequently run into the company of certain perſons (of whom there are not a few in this metropolis) who make a mock of every thing I ſay, and have a number of jeering ſtories and jokes at my expence, which they retail with infinite glee, and in a moment deſtroy the deepeſt impreſſions I have been able to make. Their way is this; they ſay, 'don't liſten to that fellow (meaning me) you will be reckoned a ſneaking and a mean-ſpirited character if you do, and in order to prevent his (that is my) importunity, don't commit yourſelf in private with him; don't let him catch you alone; and that you may be the more on your guard, we will give you a piece of information reſpecting this fellow, which will be of great ſervice to you. Whether he be in debt, and purſued by bailiffs, or not, we are uncertain, but the fact is that he generally calls on thoſe with whom he would wiſh to converſe, on *Sundays*. Take care you are never at home, on that day, or if you cannot be denied, be ſure you have company, and that is what he moſt diſlikes, ſo you may eaſily get rid of him.—Another circumſtance that confirms us in the opinion that he is afraid of being ſeen, is this, he frequently calls at midnight, when to be ſure one cannot ſo eaſily be denied, but ſtill if you are peremptory, he will at length take a refuſal, and this you may give him by laughing in his face, or humming a tune, or ſometimes by drinking a bottle of wine, all which things he hates, and will become ſulky, and go about his buſineſs; but he is extremely troubleſome, if you will condeſcend to liſten to all his whims and ſcruples. You would not be able to live a month with him. He makes people abſolute ſlaves.'—

Now, Mr. Editor, in this advice, there is ſome truth and ſome falſehood, which of all the ways that can poſſibly be contrived to make bad advice palatable, or tell a ſcandalous ſtory with effect, is the beſt. A man will naturally ſay, 'Part of this I know by experience to be true, and I have a right to think all the reſt is ſo.' But why not as well conclude, 'Part of this I know to be *falſe*, and all the reſt may be ſo.' The one concluſion is ſurely as logical as the other. But as I wiſh to ſtand fair in your opinion, and that of your readers, I will explain the matter as well as I can, and ſeparate the truth from the falſehood with impartiality, if one may be allowed to be impartial in his own cauſe.

That I viſit principally on *Sundays* is moſt true, but not for the reaſon aſſigned, namely, that the deranged ſtate of my affairs will not allow me to go abroad on any other day. The fact is, I converſe with many hundreds every day in the week, but Sunday is a day which, it is well known to perſons who know hiſtory, was originally eſtabliſhed as my grand viſiting day, and I do not ſpeak it from vanity, whoever keeps up the ancient cuſtom of admitting my viſits on that day, will moſt freely confeſs the pleaſure it affords, and the profit it derives to him all the reſt of the week. Such perſons allow that their worldly affairs proſper better, that they are enabled to be more regular, ſyſtematic and punctual, than others who have expelled that day from their calendar; in a word that they acquire that very neceſſary piece of knowledge, the knowledge of what *they are about*, for want of which ſo many fall into difficulties almoſt inextricable. Now, ſir,

the frequency of my viſits is complained of. Is once a week ſo very frequent, or are three or four minutes at a time ſuch a vaſt ſpace that it cannot be ſpared from the four and twenty hours? But, ſir, the truth is, I am not an importunate viſitor. I know how and when to keep my diſtance, as well as the beſt-bred perſonage in the kingdom. I do not come without a call. I do not viſit where every thing is going on well, and happily. I am not for the ſunſhine only. My buſineſs is to ſet right what is wrong, and correct what is amiſs. And how do I do this? Like ſome of your modern advice-givers, after the miſchief is done and paſt remedy? Do I come with a long face, and an affected ſtrain of ſentimental pity and compaſſion for what cannot be helped? No—I do not, indeed, deny but that I ſometimes viſit on ſuch occaſions; but my general way is *foreſight* and *prevention*. I ſuggeſt what *may* be wrong, what *may* be hurtful, and how it *may* be averted, and, as obſerved before, I ſuggeſt it in private, in a ſort of whiſper, if I may uſe the term, when I get the party aſide; and I do this with a view to prevent his being expoſed in company, or to the world at large, in the character either of a rogue or a fool, or a mixture of both, which I think of late has become very common. Nor do I ever detain any man long, not a moment more than is neceſſary; he muſt be wonderfully buſy indeed, who cannot ſpare all the time that I want. I cannot ſay that it 'is a word and a blow' with me, but it certainly is a ſhort argument and immediate conviction; and how ſome people contrive to get rid of this ſo ſoon after, is truly wonderful, but it is no buſineſs of mine to enquire, farther than that it is my duty to minute it down in a book, and read it afterward to the party.

This laſt part of my duty is, I know, very groſsly miſrepreſented. It is ſaid I ſometimes read over ſuch long accounts as drive people mad. But is the fault mine? Is it the fault of a creditor that his debtor goes mad becauſe he ſhows him a bill, containing every item that he owes? Are men ſuch fools as not to know that the longer they delay payment, and continue their cuſtom, the longer the account muſt be? I certainly do minute down every item of neglect, but where my advice is *upon the main* taken, I am not very nice about trifles, and ſometimes where I am liſtened to with reſpect in a matter of great importance, I think it ſufficient to cancel a great many little matters. To thoſe, however, who run on a long ſcore, without the leaſt intention of liquidating, I am not ſo merciful, and however they may affect to treat me with contempt, and run into companies, as large as mobs, to avoid me, they know perfectly well that if I can catch them alone, I *will* be heard.

And this, by the way, in theſe days of matrimonial uncleanneſs, may have probably brought my character a little in queſtion, with certain ſneerers. You muſt know that among other perſons whom I attempt to viſit, are ſundry perſons of high rank and diſtinction, and it has been ſaid that even the *bed rooms* of the ladies are not free from my intruſion, and that I have been ſometimes detected on the pillow of a ducheſs, whom I would not allow to have a moment's ſleep. All this may be interpreted into gallantry, but thoſe who know my character beſt will do me the juſtice to allow that I am the greateſt enemy to ſuch vices, and if I go into bed-rooms at all (which I am rarely permitted to do) it is with the honeſt intention to preſerve the chaſtity of females and the honour of families, and I have authority from the lord chief juſtice of the King's-bench, to ſay, that if I had oftener been found in ladies' bed-rooms, he would not have had the mortification to witneſs ſo many inſtances of groſs licentiouſneſs as have lately been preſented before him. Similar encomiums have been paid to me by the lord high chancel-

lor, ſeveral of the biſhops, and ſome very virtuous lay-lords. Theſe things might ſeem flattering—I mention them only with a view to vindicate myſelf. All I wiſh is a *fair hearing*, but if that be denied, in one way or other, I beg leave to repeat it, I *will* be heard.

Next to my viſiting on Sundays, it has been objected to me that I viſit at night, and at unſeaſonable hours. This objection is eaſily repelled. Thoſe who complain that my hours are unſeaſonable, can remedy the matter by appointing others that are more ſeaſonable. But the fact is, they who make this complaint, which is mere cant, a looſe way of ſpeaking without any meaning, know very well that if left to themſelves, they would have no ſeaſonable hours for *me*. With reſpect to night, it is true I do venture to call then, and why? Becauſe I cannot find the party diſengaged at any other time. I have frequently experienced buſineſs-hours very improper for my viſits; and hours of company and pleaſure equally unfit. Then indeed I am liable to be kicked out, or what is a more common way of frightening me away, have a bottle or two thrown at my head. As to public entertainments, it cannot be ſuppoſed that a perſonage of my gravity would like to be ſeen at them, yet I have now and then peeped in, and in my brief and abrupt way, have given a few hints, which have not been unſerviceable.

The truth is, ſir, I do not diſdain to go to any place where I think I may do good; I truſt many have found me on 'Change before now, and I have aſſiſted at ſome bargains, which the parties, very eminent merchants, afterward confeſſed were the moſt profitable they ever made. I never object to men acquiring wealth. It is a groſs miſrepreſentation to ſay that I do. All I condition for is, that they come honeſtly by them, and if they reject my advice on this head, they are at leaſt certain to find my prophecy true, that their riches will do them no good.

With reſpect to my night viſits, of which ſo much has been ſaid, I repeat it that I viſit at night only two deſcriptions of perſons, thoſe whom I cannot find in the day, and thoſe who do not ſtand in need of my aſſiſtance; the latter I viſit only to applaud, and to procure them comfortable reſt after their fatigues, as can be atteſted by many thouſands of the moſt upright, and worthy perſons in the kingdom. The former I am deſirous to viſit when I can, and if I were to wait for what they call ſeaſonable hours, I might wait to little purpoſe. Much pains are taken to keep me out, I know, and that not unſucceſsfully. I certainly *may* be driven away for a time, or ſilenced, notwithſtanding my eloquence, but the triumph over me is but temporary, and I beg it may be conſidered, it is a triumph without a victory. You will, perhaps, ſmile, when I inform you that I am ſometimes reduced to odd ſhifts and manœuvres to get admittance, but you will not I hope think ſuch expedients unlawful, when you reflect on the importance of my object. After being rejected from their doors for years together, and rudely treated even by their menial ſervants, I have got acceſs to ſome perſons by ſlipping in with the phyſician or apothecary, who happened to attend them in ſome diſorder. The faculty, in general, are pretty good friends of mine, although ſome of them, I know, have expreſſed their diſpleaſure with me for making their patients *uneaſy*, as they call it. The clergy, however, are my very good friends, always treat me with reſpect, and are very willing by every means in their power to make me *quiet*. If any are otherwiſe, it muſt be from ignorance of me, which in a clergyman is a moſt ſhameful defect, and muſt, I humbly think, totally unfit him for the duties of his profeſſion.

The only other objection made againſt me, which I ſhall at preſent notice is, that there 'is no *living* with me, and that I make people *ſlaves*, &c.' It is eaſy to refute this. It is

indeed mere prejudice, and ariſes from miſtaken notions of *living* and of *ſlavery*. No perſons, it can be proved, live ſo well, or ſo happy, as thoſe who are guided by me, and ſo far are they from being ſlaves, that in fact they compoſe all the firm, manly, and independent part of the nation.—But on this I ſhall expatiate in a future letter, if you have no objection to hear a little more from

CONSCIENCE.

ON CERTAIN LATE TRIALS IN THE COURTS OF LAW.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Magazine.

Sir,

THE late inſtances which have been exhibited of depravity in the married life, have not only called forth the indignation of the noble and virtuous perſonages, who preſide in our courts of laws, but have given a tone of cenſure and contempt to public converſation, which may perhaps be attended with beneficial conſequences. Indeed, where the laws are ſilent in caſes of great enormity, public cenſure and contempt, are the only puniſhments that can be inflicted, and although they may not produce contrition in the guilty, yet are honourable to the age we live in.

The inſtances to which I alſude are ſo groſsly immoral and beyond all poſſibility of vindication, argue ſuch indifference to character, family and domeſtic happineſs, and ſuch contempt for the public good, which is ſurely intereſted in the morals of the great, that it is eaſy to conceive they muſt have engroſſed converſation in no common degree, and have been diſcuſſed more frequently than caſes of the ſame kind, under other circumſtances, would have occaſioned. Nor can we be ſurpriſed that they have taken up ſo much of the attention of the public, and have almoſt driven war and peace out of our heads, when we conſider that one branch, at leaſt, of the legiſlature has debated on the ſubject, and it has been in contemplation to reviſe the exiſting laws on matrimonial infidelity, and form a new one that ſhall attach proportionate puniſhment to enormous guilt.

In truth, when an evil becomes general, or from being frequently talked of, appears to be general, every man thinks he can propoſe a remedy, which wants only to be adopted in order to ſecure its efficacy. Even death, impriſonment, and ſome of the puniſhments in uſe among our anceſtors, or in foreign nations have been ſuggeſted by thoſe, whoſe indignation prevented their giving fair play to their judgment; but the principal error into which many have fallen, is that of contriving a remedy for the diſorder, without firſt inveſtigating its cauſe, or cauſes, for probably there will be more than one. And unleſs we come to ſome deciſion on this point, it will be loſt time and labour to proceed further.

It is not my intention in this ſhort letter, to enter upon theſe topics. I wiſh principally to advert to an opinion which ſeems very prevalent, or rather to a *fear* very generally entertained, that ſuch abominable examples as have lately been ſubmitted to the public, will tend to ſicken men of *marriage* altogether. I could wiſh to combat this opinion in one reſpect at leaſt, and perhaps by extending it ſomewhat farther, deſtroy its effect. If the fault was always on the lady's ſide, there might be ſome reaſon to ſuppoſe that gentlemen would become cautious, and conſequently, as the power of making *propoſals* is by univerſal conſent veſted in them, the purpoſes of matrimony would be defeated; but the fact happens to be from moſt decided proofs, that the fault as frequently is upon the gentleman's ſide; and if this were to be taken into account, ladies ought to become as cautious of accepting propoſals, as the gentlemen would be of

offering them. There is not much reaſon, however, to ſuppoſe that theſe effects will follow. It would be paying a few profligate men and women too high a compliment to ſuppoſe that they are the repreſentatives of their ſexes, and a man need be under no fear of having a bad woman after marriage, provided he takes care to make choice of a good one before it.

It is the way of making this choice that ſeems to have perplexed mankind ſince the world began, and many counſels are given and many directions offered for the proper choice of a wife. Either, however, thoſe directions have not been good, or they have been neglected, for it is certain that unhappy marriages are common, although perhaps not ſo common as ſome imagine. If we except thoſe very notorious caſes, which come before the public, we ſhall perhaps find that many of thoſe perſons of both ſexes, who complain of their unhappineſs in marriage, would have been equally unhappy in celibacy. It is not a rare caſe for a man to complain of his wife, when in fact his uneaſineſs ariſes from other cauſes of which he is aſhamed. It is very natural, a learned author obſerves, for every animal to revenge his pain upon thoſe who happen to be near, without any nice examination of its cauſe. Now, we know that a wife or huſband is always *at hand*, and if they were not, the *ſervant* would be equally the ſubject of complaint and of ill humour.

It is ſaid that by the ancient cuſtom of the Muſcovites, the men and women never ſaw each other till they were joined beyond the power of parting. Doubtleſs ſome of my readers will ſtartle at this barbarous practice, and be ready to conclude that it could have produced none but diſproportionate matches. I do not certainly vindicate the practice, and I am willing to think it a bad one. But I would fain aſk whether we are better off in theſe more poliſhed times, when thoſe who intend to marry ſee nothing but the face, nothing but outſide ſhow, and hear nothing but fulſome compliment and conſtrained manners? I fear that in many caſes our *beaux* and *belles* are Muſcovites, in ignorance of each other, with the additional diſadvantage of having put on a fraudulent appearance, whereas the poor Muſcovite had at leaſt an equal chance, that his mate was good, as that ſhe was bad. 'If,' ſays the author from whom I have borrowed this hiſtorical anecdote, 'we obſerve the manner in which thoſe converſe, who have ſingled out each other for marriage, we ſhall, perhaps, not think that the Muſcovites loſt much by their reſtraint. For the whole endeavour of both parties, during the time of courtſhip, is to hinder themſelves from being known, and to diſguiſe their natural temper, and real deſires, in hypocritical imitation, ſtudied compliance, and continued affectation. From the time that their love is avowed, neither ſees the other but in a maſk, and the cheat is managed often on both ſides with ſo much art, and diſcovered afterward with ſo much abruptneſs, that each has reaſon to ſuſpect that ſome transformation has happened on the wedding-night, and that by a ſtrange impoſture one has been courted, and another married.—We are not to wonder or repine, when a contract begun with fraud has ended in diſappointment.'

If theſe circumſtances, ſir, are taken into conſideration, the *cauſe* of theſe unhappy marriages, which preſent their hiſtories to the courts of law, may in general be very eaſily underſtood. But it will not be quite ſo eaſy to comprehend how an act of parliament ſhall be contrived to remedy the evil; for when we have advanced thus far in tracing cauſes and effects, we ſhall find it neceſſary to go a little farther—a ſtep which will bring us into the wide field of modern education. Here, if any where, our remedies are to be applied, and how any remedies can be ſucceſsful, while the days of youth are conſumed in pleaſures, which are either looſe or

frivolous, while ſerious thought and moral principles, are thought beneath the dignity of faſhionable life, and nothing is publicly known of perſons of faſhion, but the prodigality and abſurdity of their aſſociations and amuſements, I own I am utterly at a loſs to conjecture.

In the mean time, there is nothing in the worſt of thoſe inſtances, which have lately inſulted public juſtice, and public decorum, which ought to diſpirit the wiſe or good. It is ſaid that in ſome foreign country, the opulent inhabitants made their ſlaves drunk, and exhibited them to their children, that they might be deterred from ſo beaſtly a vice. In the ſame manner, we may conſider theſe honourables and right honourables who have lately degraded themſelves, and conſented to forfeit all regard to character or decency, all reſpect for the honours of birth, or the purity of blood, merely *for the public good*. They have, indeed, demonſtrated, beyond what it is in the power of the lower claſſes to do, how deteſtable profligacy is, when even the enjoyment of friends, fame, and wealth are not ſufficient ſources of contentment, and when ſenſe and education have been beſtowed in vain, when refinement is only *variety* in vice, and all future proſpects are voluntarily blaſted for a preſent enjoyment, which cannot be contemplated with patience, or vindicated with honour.

I am, ſir, &c.

A.—R.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT OF THE LONDON BIRD CATCHERS.

[By the late Hon. Daines Barrington.]

IN the ſuburbs of London, and particularly about Shoreditch, are ſeveral weavers and other tradeſmen, who, during the months of October and March, get their livelihood by an ingenious, and, we may ſay, a *ſcientific*, method of *bird-catching*, which is totally unknown in other parts of Great Britain. The reaſon of this trade being confined to ſo ſmall a compaſs, ariſes from their being no conſiderable ſale for ſinging birds, except in the metropolis: as the apparatus for this purpoſe is alſo heavy, and at the ſame time muſt be carried on a man's back, it prevents the bird-catchers going to above three or four miles diſtance.

This method of bird-catching muſt have been long practiſed, as it is brought to a moſt ſyſtematic perfection, and is attended with a very conſiderable expence. The nets are a moſt ingenious piece of mechaniſm; are generally twelve yards and a half long, and two yards and a half wide; and no one on bare inſpection would imagine that a bird (who is ſo very quick in all its motions) could be caught by the nets flapping over each other, till he becomes eye-witneſs of the pullers ſeldom failing.

The wild birds *fly* (as the bird-catchers term it) chiefly during the month of October, and part of September and November; as the flight in March is much leſs conſiderable than that of Michaelmas. It is to be noted alſo, that the ſeveral ſpecies of birds of *flight* do not make their appearance preciſely at the ſame time, during the months of September, October, and November. The pippet, for example (a ſmall ſpecies of lark) begins to fly about Michaelmas; and then the woodlark, linnet, goldfinch, chaffinch, greenfinch, and other birds of flight ſucceed; all of which are not eaſily to be caught, or in any numbers, at any other time, and more particularly the pippet and the woodlark.

Theſe birds, during the Michaelmas and March flights, are chiefly on the wing from daybreak to noon, though there is afterward a ſmall flight from two till night; but this, however, is ſo inconſiderable, that the bird-catchers always take up their nets at noon. It may well deſerve the at-

tention of the naturaliſt, whence theſe periodical flights of certain birds can ariſe. As the ground, however, is ploughed during the months of October and March, for ſowing the winter and lent corn, it ſhould ſeem that they are thus ſupplied with a great profuſion both of ſeeds and inſects, which they cannot ſo eaſily procure at any other ſeaſon. It may not be improper to mention another circumſtance, to be obſerved during their flitting, viz. that they fly always againſt the wind: hence there is great contention among the bird-catchers, who ſhall gain that point; if, for example, it is weſterly, the bird-catcher who lays his nets moſt to the eaſt, is ſure almoſt of catching every thing, provided his call-birds are good; a gentle wind to the ſouth-weſt generally produces the beſt ſport.

The bird-catcher, who is a ſubſtantial man, and has a proper apparatus for this purpoſe, generally carries with him five or ſix linnets (of which more are caught than any ſinging bird) two goldfinches, two greenfinches, one woodlark, one red-poll, a yellow-hammer, tit-lark, and aberdavine, and perhaps a bullfinch; theſe are placed at ſmall diſtances from the nets in little cages. He has beſide what are called *flur*-birds, which are placed within the nets, are raiſed upon the *flur* (a moveable perch to which the bird is tied, and which the bird-catcher can raiſe at pleaſure by means of a long ſtring faſtened to it) and gently let down at the time the wild bird approaches them. Theſe generally conſiſt of the linnet, the goldfinch and the greenfinch, which are ſecured to the *flur* by what is called a *brace*, a ſort of bandage, formed of a ſlender ſilken ſtring that is faſtened round the bird's body, and under the wings, in ſo artful a manner as to hinder the bird from being hurt, let it flutter ever ſo much in the raiſing; a contrivance that ſecures the birds, without doing any injury to their plumage.

It having been found that there is a ſuperiority between bird and bird, from the one being more in ſong than the other; the bird-catchers contrive that their call-birds ſhould moult before the uſual time. They therefore in June or July, put them into a cloſe box under two or three folds of blankets, and leave their dung in the cage to raiſe a greater heat; in which ſtate they continue, being perhaps examined but once a week to have freſh water. As for food, the air is ſo putrid, that they eat little during the whole ſtate of confinement, which laſts about a month. The birds frequently die under the operation; and hence the value of a ſtopped bird riſes greatly. When the bird has thus prematurely moulted, he is in ſong while the wild birds are out of ſong, and his note is louder and more piercing than that of a wild one; but it is not only in his note he receives an alteration, the plumage is equally improved. The black and yellow in the wings of the goldfinch, for example, become deeper and more vivid, together with a moſt beautiful gloſs, which is not to be ſeen in the wild bird. The bill, which in the latter is likewiſe black at the end, in the ſtopped-bird becomes white and more taper, as do its legs; in ſhort, there is as much difference between a wild and a ſtopped bird, as there is between a horſe that is kept in body-clothes, and one at graſs.

When the bird-catcher has laid his nets, he diſpoſes of his call-birds at proper intervals. It muſt be owned, that there is moſt malicious joy in theſe call-birds, to bring the wild ones into the ſame ſtate of captivity; which may likewiſe be obſerved with regard to the decoy-ducks. Their ſight and hearing infinitely excells that of the bird-catcher. The inſtant that the wild birds are perceived, notice is given by one to the reſt of the call-birds (as it is by the firſt hound that hits on the ſcent to the reſt of the pack:) after which, follows the ſame ſort of tumultuous ecſtacy and joy. The call-birds, while the bird is at a diſtance, do not ſing as a bird does in a chamber; they invite the wild-ones by what the bird-catchers call *ſhort*

jerks, which, when the birds are good, may be heard at a great diſtance. The aſcendancy by this call or invitation is ſo great, that the wild bird is ſtopped in its courſe of flight; and if not already acquainted with the nets, lights boldly within twenty yards of perhaps three or four bird-catchers, on a ſpot which otherwiſe it would not have taken the leaſt notice of. Nay, it frequently happens, that if half a flock only are caught, the remaining half will immediately afterward light in the nets, and ſhare the ſame fate; and ſhould only one bird eſcape, that bird will ſuffer itſelf to be pulled at till it is caught; ſuch a faſcinating power have the call-birds.—A bird, acquainted with the nets, is by the bird-catchers termed a *ſharper*; which they endeavour to drive away, as they can have no ſport while it continues near them.

While we are on this ſubject of the *jerking* of birds, we cannot omit mentioning, that the bird-catchers frequently lay conſiderable wagers whoſe call-bird can jerk the longeſt, as that determines the ſuperiority. They place them oppoſite to each other, by an inch of candle; and the bird who jerks the oftenеſt, before the candle is burnt out, wins the wager. We have been informed, that there have been inſtances of a bird giving one hundred and ſeventy jerks in a quarter of an hour; and we have known a linnet, in ſuch a trial, perſevere in its emulation till it ſwooned from the perch. It may be here obſerved, that birds when near each other, and in fight, ſeldom jerk or ſing. They either fight or uſe ſhort and wheeling calls; the jerking of theſe call-birds, therefore, face to face, is a moſt extraordinary inſtance of contention for ſuperiority in ſong.

To theſe we may add a few particulars that fell within our notice, during our enquiries among the bird-catchers; ſuch as, that they immediately kill the hen of every ſpecies of birds they take, being incapable of ſinging, as alſo being inferior in plumage; the pippets likewiſe are indiſcriminately deſtroyed, as the cock does not ſing well: they ſell the dead birds for three-pence or four-pence a dozen. Theſe ſmall birds are ſo good, that we are ſurpriſed the luxury of the age neglects ſo delicate an acquiſition to the table. The modern Italians are fond of ſmall birds, which they eat under the common name of *beccaficos*; and the dear rate a Roman tragedian paid for one diſh of ſinging birds is well known.

Another particular we learn, in converſation with a London bird-catcher, was the vaſt price that is ſometimes given for a ſing-ſong bird, which had not learned to whiſtle tunes. The greateſt ſum we heard of, was five guineas for a chaffinch, that had a particular and uncommon note, under which it was intended to train others; and we alſo heard of five pounds ten ſhillings being given for a call-bird linnet. A third ſingular circumſtance, which confirms an obſervation of Linnæus, is, that the male chaffinches fly by themſelves, and in the flight precede the females: but this is not peculiar to the chaffinches. When the tit-larks are caught in the beginning of the ſeaſon, it frequently happens, that forty are taken, and not one female among them; and probably the ſame would be obſerved with regard to other birds, (as has been done with relation to the wheat-ear) if they were attended to. An experienced and intelligent bird-catcher informed us, that ſuch birds as breed twice a year, generally have in their firſt brood a majority of males, and in their ſecond, of females, which may in part account for the above obſervation.

We muſt not omit to mention the bullfinch, though it does not properly come under the title of a ſinging bird, or a bird of flight, as it does not often move farther than from hedge to hedge; yet as the bird ſells well on account of its learning to whiſtle tunes, and ſometimes flies over the fields where the nets are laid, the bird-catchers have often a bird-call, to

Ragland Castle, Monmouthshire

enſnare it, though moſt of them can imitate the call with their mouths. It is remarkable with regard to this bird, that the female anſwers the purpoſe of a call-bird, as well as the male, which is not experienced by any other bird taken by the London bird-catchers.

The nightingale is not a bird of flight, in the ſenſe the bird-catchers uſe this term. Like the robin, wren, and many other finging birds, it only moves from hedge to hedge, and does not take the periodical flights in October and March. The perſons who catch theſe birds, make uſe of ſmall trap-nets, without call-birds; and are conſidered as inferior in dignity to other bird-catchers, who will not rank with them. The arrival of the nightingale is expected by the trappers in the neighbourhood of London, the firſt week in April: at the beginning, none but cocks are taken; but in a few days the hens make their appearance, generally by themſelves, though ſometimes a few males come along with them. The latter are diſtinguiſhed from the females not only by their ſuperior ſize, but by a great ſwelling of their vent, which commences on the firſt arrival of the hens. They are caught in a net-trap, the bottom of which is ſurrounded with an iron ring; the net itſelf is rather larger than a cabbage net. When the trappers ſee or hear them, they ſtrew ſome freſh mould under the place, and bait the trap with a meal-worm from the baker's ſhop. Ten or a dozen nightingales have been thus caught in a day.

HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES OF RAGLAND CASTLE.

With a perſpective View of the Remains of that magnificent Edifice.

[In the following account of Ragland Caſtle, we have principally followed Mr. Coxe, in his tour in Monmouthſhire, as he is more elaborate and deſcriptive than either Groſe or Gilpin. We have deviated, however, from his mode of ſpelling *Reglan*, inſtead of *Ragland*, which we find in all preceding authorities.]

RAGLAND CASTLE is a principal object in the tour of Monmouthſhire; it is ſituate nearly in the center of the lowland part of the county, and may be viſited with the ſame eaſe from Chepſtow, Monmouth, Abergavenny and Uſk. Mr. Coxe, who made ſeveral excurſions to it from different quarters, found the road from Chepſtow, over the ridge of the Devandon, more intereſting, and abounding with a greater variety of extenſive and beautiful views.

The caſtle ſtands on a gentle eminence near the village. At ſome diſtance, the ruins appeared only a heavy ſhapeleſs maſs, half hid by the intervening trees; on a nearer approach, they aſſumed a more diſtinct form, and preſented an aſſemblage highly beautiful and grand. Theſe majeſtic ruins, including the citadel, occupy a tract of ground, not leſs than one third of a mile in circumference.

The citadel, a detached building to the ſouth of the caſtle, is at preſent half demoliſhed, but was a large hexagon defended by baſtions, ſurrounded with a moat, and connected with the caſtle by means of a drawbridge; it was called Melyn y Gwent, or the yellow tower of Gwent, and when entire was five ſtories high. A ſtone ſtair-caſe leads to the top of a remaining tower, from whence, ſays Mr. Coxe, we looked down on the outworks, and majeſtic ruins of the caſtle, and enjoyed a fine proſpect of an extenſive tract of country, bounded by the diſtant hills and mountains in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny. The citadel was ſurrounded by raiſed walks; in the walls with which they were bounded, are the veſtiges of niches, once ornamented with ſtatues of the Roman emperors.

The ſhell of the caſtle incloſes two courts or areas, each of which communicated with the terrace, by means

of a gateway, and a bridge carried over the moat. The edifice was faced with hewn freeſtone, which has received little injury from time, and gives a light and elegant appearance to the ruins; it is of a whitiſh grey colour, beautifully grained, and as ſmooth as if it had been poliſhed.

Of theſe noble ruins, the grand entrance is the moſt magnificent; it is formed by a Gothic portal, flanked with two maſſive towers; the one beautifully tufted with ivy, the ſecond ſo entirely covered, that not a ſingle ſtone is viſible. At a ſmall diſtance on the right, appears a third tower, lower in height, almoſt wholly ivileſs, with its machicolated ſummit, preſenting a highly pictureſque appearance. The porch, which ſtill contains the grooves for two portculliſſes, leads into the firſt court, once paved, but now covered with turf, and ſprinkled with ſhrubs. The eaſtern and northern ſides contained a range of culinary offices, of which the kitchen is remarkable for the ſize of the fire-place; the ſouthern ſide ſeems to have formed a grand ſuite of apartments, and the great bow window of the hall, at the ſouth-weſtern extremity of the court, is finely canopied with ivy. The ſtately hall which divides the two courts, and ſeems to have been built in the days of queen Eliſabeth contains the veſtiges of ancient hoſpitality and ſplendour; the ceiling is fallen down, but the walls ſtill remain; it is ſixty feet in length, twenty-ſeven in breadth, and was the great banqueting-room of the caſtle. At the extremity are placed the arms of the firſt marquis of Worceſter, ſculptured in ſtone, and ſurrounded with the garter; underneath is the family motto, which fully marks the character of the noble proprietor, who defended the caſtle with ſuch ſpirit againſt the parliamentary army. 'Mutare vel timere ſperno.' 'I ſcorn either to change or fear.' The fire-place deſerves to be noticed, for its remarkable ſize, and the ſingular ſtructure of the chimney. This hall is occaſionally uſed as a five's court.

To the north of the hall are ranges of offices, which appear to have been butteries; beyond are the traces of ſplendid apartments. In the walls above, I obſerved two chimney-pieces, in high preſervation, neatly ornamented with a light frieze and cornice: the ſtone frames of the windows are likewiſe in many parts, particularly in the ſouth front, diſtinguiſhed with mouldings and other decorations, which, Mr. Wyndham juſtly obſerves, would not be conſidered as inelegant, even at preſent.

The weſtern door of the hall led to the chapel, which is now dilapidated; but its ſituation is marked by ſome of the flying columns, riſing from groteſque heads, which ſupported the roof; at the upper end are two rude whole length figures, in ſtone, ſeveral yards above the ground, recently diſcovered by Mr. Heath, under the thick cluſters of ivy. Beyond the foundations of the chapel is the area of the ſecond court, ſkirted with a range of buildings, which, at the time of the ſiege, formed the barracks of the garriſon. Not the ſmalleſt traces remain of the marble fountain, which once occupied the center of the area, and was ornamented with the ſtatue of a white horſe.

Moſt of the apartments of this ſplendid abode were of grand dimenſions, and the communications eaſy and convenient. The ſtrength of the walls is ſtill ſo great, that if the parts yet ſtanding were roofed and floored, it might even now be formed into a magnificent and commodious habitation. The immenſe expence and labour of erecting this enormous pile, are no leſs evident, from the large vaults and ſubterraneous cells, which are formed under the hall, courts, and ſurrounding apartments, than from the majeſtic remains which tower above ground.

From the ſecond court, a bridge thrown acroſs the moat leads to the platform, or terrace, which almoſt ſurrounds the citadel, and was much admired by king Charles I; the ſouth-weſtern ſide is ſtill perfect, and forms a

noble walk of ſixty feet in breadth, and three hundred in length, commanding a pleaſing and extenſive view. At one extremity ſtands an ancient elm, which appears almoſt coeval with the earlieſt foundation of the caſtle; the trunk near the root is twenty-eight feet five inches in circumference; there ſeems to have been a row of theſe venerable elms, for at a ſmall diſtance is another very old, but of inferior ſize.

The outworks, which were formed for the defence of this caſtle, before the ſiege, were too extenſive for the garriſon; their ſhape and dimenſions may be traced by the remains of baſtions, hornworks, trenches, and ramparts, which ſtill exiſt.

Ragland caſtle is more modern than all the other caſtles in Monmouthſhire. If any parts of the old caſtellated manſion, which exiſted in the time of ſir John Morley, or his predeceſſors, ſtill remain in the preſent ſtructure, they have been ſo much altered, and adapted to the ſubſequent improvements, as not to be eaſily diſcriminated. The earlieſt ſtyle perceivable in the building is not anterior to the reign of Henry v, and the more modern, as late as the era of Charles I; the faſhion of the arches, doors and windows, and the ſtyle of the ornaments, are progreſſively of the intermediate ages. We may therefore aſcribe its conſtruction principally to ſir William Ap Thomas, and his ſon, the earl of Pembroke; parts were ſince added by the earls of Worceſter, and the citadel and outworks were probably erected by the gallant marquis, who laſt reſided in this ſumptuous manſion.

The great extent of the caſtle, the grandeur and number of the apartments, and the ſize of the offices and cellars, give proofs of baronial magnificence and ſplendid hoſpitality, ſcarcely conceivable in the preſent times. The retinue of the firſt marquis of Worceſter was rather that of a ſovereign than a ſubject. He ſupported, for a conſiderable time, a garriſon of 800 men, and on the ſurrender of the caſtle, beſide his own family and friends, the officers alone were no leſs than four colonels, eighty-two captains, ſixteen lieutenants, ſix cornets, four enſigns, and four quarter-maſters, beſide 52 ſquires and gentlemen.

The demeſnes of the caſtle correſponded with the magnitude of the eſtabliſhment: beſide the gardens and pleaſure grounds adjoining to the manſion, the farms were numerous and well-conditioned; the meadows around Landenny were appropriated for the dairy; an extenſive tract of land, clothed with oak and beech, formed the home park, and the red deer park ſtretched beyond Landeilo Creſſeney.

Of the firſt marquis of Worceſter, ſo frequently mentioned, Collins gives the following account: "Henry, fourth earl and firſt marquis of Worceſter, who was, in the lifetime of his father, ſummoned to the firſt parliament of James I, and was a nobleman of great parts, piety and wiſdom, and of a free and generous diſpoſition, ſupported by an equal and flowing fortune, which was much impaired by his ſignal and manifeſt loyalty to Charles I, in the large ſupplies of men and money he aſſiſted his majeſty with; whoſe intereſt he powerfully aſſerted during that fierce and unnatural war. He maintained his caſtle of Ragland, in the county of Monmouth, with a garriſon of 800 men, from 1642 to Auguſt 19, 1646, without receiving any contribution from the country, and then yielded it to ſir Thomas Fairfax, the parliamentary general (who beſieged it in perſon) upon very honourable articles for all the officers and ſoldiers that were therein. This was among the laſt places in England, that held out againſt the rebels: but after its ſurrendery, was demoliſhed, and all the timber in the three parks, that lay near to the houſe, was cut down and ſold by the committees of ſequeſtration, the offal of which (for there was

no coppice-wood in any of the parks) according to the ſub-committees (whoſe cuſtom was not to acknowledge the utmoſt of the profits they made) amounted to 37,000 cords of wood. The lead that covered the caſtle, was ſold for 6000l, and a great part of the timber thereof to the citizens of Briſtol, to rebuild the houſes on the bridge there, which had been lately burnt. The loſs to this truly noble family, in the houſe and woods, was modeſtly computed at 100,000l, beſides, at leaſt, as great a ſum lent to his majeſty, by the ſaid marquis, and the ſupporting of the above-mentioned garriſon, and raiſing and maintaining two ſeveral armies at his own expence (commanded by his ſon, Edward, earl of Glamorgan) together with the ſequeſtration from 1646, and afterward the ſale of that whole eſtate by the rump (parliament) which, beſide what the family diſpoſed of in thoſe neceſſitous times, amounted, as appears by that year's audit, to about 20,000l per annum, and was not reſtored till 1660, when his ſaid ſon got it again. The conditions of capitulation being baſely violated, the marquis was taken into the cuſtody of the parliament's black rod, in which he died in December following, and was buried at Windſor, near the tomb of Charles earl of Worceſter, his anceſtor.'

EASTERN STORIES.

[From 'The Perſian Moonſhee,' by FRANCIS GLADWIN, Eſq.]

A SLAVE eloped from his maſter. Some time after, the maſter went to another city, where he ſaw his ſlave, whom he ſeized, and aſked him why he run away. The ſlave laid hold of the ſkirt of his maſter's garments, and ſaid, 'You are my ſlave; you robbed me of a great deal of money, and then decamped.' In ſhort they both went before the cazy, and demanded juſtice. The cazy then made them both ſtand near a window, and told them to put both their heads out of it at the ſame time. When they had put out their heads, the cazy called out to the executioner, 'Cut off the ſlave's head with your ſword.' The ſlave, on hearing theſe words, inſtantly drew in his head, while the maſter continued in the original poſture, without moving. The cazy ordered the ſlave to be puniſhed.

A perſon having loſt a bag of dinars in his own houſe, complained to the cazy. The cazy ſummoned all the people of the houſe, and gave each of them a piece of ſtick, all of equal lengths, and ſaid that whoever was the thief, his ſtick would be longer than the reſt by a finger's breadth. When he had ſent them away, the perſon who had committed the robbery, being ſeized with fear, cut off a finger's breadth from his ſtick. Next day the cazy called them together, and examined the ſticks, and preſently knew the thief, from whom he recovered the bag of dinars, and then puniſhed him.

A youth entruſted a hundred dinars to the care of an old man, and then went a journey. When he returned, he wanted his money; and the old man denied having received it. Upon complaining to the cazy, he ſummoned the old man, and aſked whether the young man had entruſted him with the money? he anſwered, 'No.' The cazy then inquired of the young man, whether he could produce any witneſs? But he ſaid, he could not. Upon this the cazy required the old man to take his oath. The young man wept, and ſaid, 'Alas! he has no dread of an oath; he has frequently perjured himſelf.' The cazy ſaid to the youth, 'At the time that you delivered the money to him, where were you ſitting?' He replied, 'Under a tree.' 'Why then,' rejoined the cazy, 'did you ſay you had no evidence? The tree is your

evidence: go to the tree, and ſay to it, the cazy cites you.' The old man ſmiled. The youth ſaid, 'I fear, O cazy! that the tree will not come at your command.' The cazy ſaid, 'Take my ſeal, and ſay, this is the cazy's ſeal, when the tree will certainly come.' The youth departed, carrying with him the cazy's ſeal. A ſhort time after, the cazy aſked the old man, 'Can the youth by this be arrived at the tree?' He anſwered, 'No.' When the youth came to the tree, he held forth the cazy's ſeal, and ſaid, 'The cazy requires your attendance.' But, not hearing any thing, he returned, ſadly diſtreſſed, and ſaid, 'I ſhowed your ſeal to the tree: but it did not return any anſwer.' The cazy ſaid, 'The tree came, and, having given evidence, went back again.' The old man exclaimed, 'O cazy, what words are theſe! no tree came here!' The cazy ſaid, 'You are right, the tree did not come; but at the time when I aſked you whether or not the youth was arrived at the tree, you anſwered that he could not be then arrived; now, if you had not received the money under the tree, why did not you ſay, what tree is it? I do not know it, and from this circumſtance, it is evident that the young man ſpeaks the truth.' The old man, being convicted, gave the youth his money.

One day a poet having committed a crime, the king ordered the executioner to put him to death in the royal preſence. A trembling ſeized the poet's body. A courtier called out to him. 'What cowardice and irreſolution is this! a man never ſuffers dread in this manner.' The poet replied, 'Mr. Courtier, if you are a man, ſit in my place, and allow me to ſtand up.' The king was ſo much pleaſed at this ſtroke of humour, that he laughed, and pardoned his offence.

A perſon making it a practice to buy ſix loaves every day, a friend aſked him what he did with ſix loaves every day? He anſwered, 'I keep one loaf, another I throw away, two loaves I return, and two others I lend.' The friend ſaid, I don't comprehend your meaning; ſpeak plainly. He replied, 'The loaf which I keep, I eat; the one which I throw away, is what I give to my wife's mother; the two which I return, I give to my father and mother; and I lend two loaves to my ſons.'

Once on a time, a king was angry with a poet, and ordered the executioner to put him to death in his preſence. The executioner went to fetch a ſword. The poet ſaid to the byeſtanders, 'While they are bringing the ſword, give me ſome ſlaps to divert his majeſty.' The king ſmiled, and pardoned him.

A perſon having obtained conſiderable promotion, a friend came to congratulate him thereon. He aſked him, 'Who are you: and wherefore are you come?' The other was ſurpriſed, and ſaid, 'Do you not know me? I am your old friend; I came to condole with you, having heard that you had loſt your ſight.'

One day, a bird was ſitting on a tree; the king ſaw it, and ſaid to his courtiers, 'I will kill it with an arrow.' He took a bow and arrow, and diſcharged the arrow at the bird, but miſſing his aim, the bird flew away. The king was very much aſhamed, when a perſon, in order to comfort him, ſaid, 'The king at firſt intended to have killed the bird, but he had mercy on its life, and took pains to miſs.

One day, a king and his ſon went a hunting. The weather being hot, they put their fur cloaks on the back of a jeſter. The king ſmiled, and ſaid to the buffoon, 'You have an aſs' load upon you.' He anſwered, 'Yes, or rather the burden of two aſſes.'

A jeſter married a woman, who, after four months, was brought to bed of a boy. She aſked her huſband, what name he would give his ſon? He anſwered, 'Call him *Courier*, for he has performed a journey of nine months in the ſpace of four.'

A learned man made a practice of placing himſelf at a moſque, and

preaching to the people. One of the congregation wept conſtantly. One day the preacher ſaid, 'My words make great impreſſion on this man's heart, which is the reaſon of his crying ſo much.' Others obſerved thus to the man who wept. 'The learned man does not make any impreſſion on our minds; what kind of a heart muſt you have to be always in tears?' He anſwered, 'I do not weep at his diſcourſe; but I had a goat of whom I was exceedingly fond; when the goat grew old he died; now, whenever the learned man ſpeaks and wags his chin, the goat comes to my remembrance, for he had juſt ſuch a long beard!'

A perſon went to a ſcribe, and deſired him to write a letter. He ſaid, 'I have a pain in my foot.' The man replied, 'I don't want to ſend you to any place, that you ſhould make ſuch an excuſe.' Says the ſcribe, 'Your obſervation is juſt; but whenever I write a letter for any one, I am always ſent for to read it, becauſe no other perſon can make it out.'

Once on a time, a hawk ſaid to a houſe-cock, 'You are very ungrateful; for men feed you, and provide you a dwelling; yet whenever they want to catch you, why do you run away? Although I am a wild bird, yet, after having eaten food for a few days from the hands of men, I hunt for them; and, to whatever diſtance I may go, when I am called I return.' The cock, in anſwer, aſked, 'Did you ever ſee a hawk upon a ſpit? I have ſeen many cocks roaſting on ſpits, and a great number frying on the fire. You would fly to a great diſtance, if you were to ſee an hawk on a ſpit.'

An ugly fellow went to a phyſician, and ſaid, 'There is a boil come on the moſt unſeemly part of me.' The phyſician, looking at him, ſaid, 'You tell a falſehood; for I ſee your face, and there is no boil on it.'

One day a tyrannic king having gone out of the city unattended, ſaw a perſon ſitting under a tree, of whom he enquired, 'What is the character of the king of this country? is he oppreſſive, or juſt?' He anſwered, 'A great tyrant.' The king ſaid, 'Do you know me?' He anſwered, 'No.' The king rejoined, 'I am the monarch of this place.' The man was terrified, and aſked, 'Do you know who I am?' The king ſaid, he did not. He rejoined, 'I am the ſon of ſuch a merchant; three days in every month I loſe my ſenſes, and this is one of thoſe three days.' The king laughed, and ended the converſation.

A poet went to a rich man, and beſtowed great praiſes on him; at which the latter being pleaſed, ſaid, 'I have not any money at command, but a large quantity of grain: if you come again to-morrow, I will give you ſome.' The poet went home, and early next morning went again to the rich man, who aſked him why he was come. He anſwered, 'Yeſterday you promiſed to give me ſome grain, and I am now come for it.' The other replied, 'You are an egregious blockhead; you delighted me with *words*, and I have alſo pleaſed you; why, therefore, ſhould I give you any corn?' The poet went away aſhamed.

A blind man, in a dark night, having taken a lamp in his hand, and an earthen jar on his ſhoulders, went into the market place. Somebody told him, 'You blockhead, night and day are the ſame in your eyes; of what uſe can a lamp be to you?' The blind man, laughing, ſaid, 'This lamp is not intended for my own, but for your uſe, in order that in this dark night you may not break my jar.'

A painter went to a ſtrange city, where he began to practice phyſic. Some time after, a countryman of his came there, and aſked him what profeſſion he now followed. He anſwered, phyſic. The other aſked, why? and he replied, 'Becauſe if in this art I ſhould commit a fault, the *earth* hides it.'

An indigent poet paid a viſit to a rich man, and ſeated himſelf ſo near that there was not more diſtance than a ſpan between them. The rich man,

offended thereat, aſked him, 'What difference is there between you and an aſs?' He anſwered, 'the meaſure of one ſpan.' The other was very much confounded at this anſwer, and made an apology.

A beggar went to the gate of a rich perſon and aſked for ſomething. Some one cried out from within, 'Madam, is not at home.' The beggar returned, 'I aſked for a bit of bread, not for a lady, that I ſhould find ſuch an anſwer.'

A king ſent for a certain learned man, and ſaid, 'I want to make you cazy of this city.' He anſwered, 'I am not fit for the office.' The king aſked him, why? and he replied, 'If what I have ſpoken is true, I thereby ſtand excuſed: and if I have uttered a falſehood, then it is not adviſeable to make a liar a cazy.' The king approved of his apology, and excuſed him.

Once on a time, an ameer was ſhooting at a mark. Many archers were then preſent, but no one's arrow hit the mark. A fakeer happened to come there, and aſked ſome charity. The ameer put into the fakeer's hands his own bow and arrow, and ordered him to hit the mark. The fakeer took aim at the mark, and accidentally hit it. The ameer was very much pleaſed, and beſtowed on the fakeer a hundred rupees, and told him to depart. The fakeer ſaid to the ameer, 'I begged, and obtained nothing.' The ameer put on an angry countenance and ſaid, 'I beſtowed on you a hundred rupees, and you ſay you have obtained nothing; what words are theſe?' The fakeer anſwered, 'I received a hundred rupees for having hit the mark; but what have I got by my begging?' The ameer laughed, and beſtowed on him a further gift.

One night a cazy found in a book, that whoever has a ſmall head, and long beard, is a blockhead. The cazy, having a ſmall head and a long beard, ſaid to himſelf, 'I cannot increaſe the ſize of the head, but I will ſhorten the beard.' He ſought for ſciſſars, but could not find them. Having no other courſe, he took half his beard in his hand, and carried the other half toward the lamp: when the hair took fire, the flames reached his hand; upon which, letting go his hold, the beard was entirely conſumed, and the cazy overwhelmed with ſhame, as it verified what was ſaid in the book.

A perſon in a dream had an interview with the devil, to whom he gave a ſlap on the face, and ſeizing his beard, ſaid, 'O accurſed! thou art the enemy of mankind, and, in order to impoſe upon us, you wear a long beard.' Upon giving him another ſlap he awoke; and found his own beard in his hand. He was aſhamed, and laughed at himſelf.

A horſeman went to a city, and hearing there were many thieves in the place, ſaid to his groom, at night, 'Do you ſleep, and I will keep watch, for I cannot rely on you.' The groom anſwered, 'Alas! my lord, what words are theſe? I cannot conſent to be aſleep, and my maſter awake. Forbid it! I will not do ſo.' In ſhort, the maſter went to ſleep, and three hours afterward awoke, when he called out to the groom, 'What are you doing?' He anſwered, 'I am meditating how God has ſpread the earth upon the water.' The maſter ſaid, 'I am afraid leſt the thieves come and you know nothing of it.' He replied, 'O my lord! reſt ſatisfied, I am on the watch.' The cavalier went to ſleep again, and awaking again at midnight, called, 'Holloa, groom! what are you doing?' He anſwered, 'I am conſidering how God has ſupported the ſky without pillars.' He replied, 'I am afraid of your meditations, leſt the thieves carry away the horſe.' He replied, 'O my lord! I am awake; how can the thieves come?' The maſter ſaid, 'If you want to ſleep, go to reſt, and I will keep awake.' He anſwered, 'I am not ſleepy.' The cavalier again went to ſleep, and an hour of night remain-

ing he awoke, and aſked the groom what he was doing? He replied, 'I am conſidering, ſince the thieves have ſtolen the horſe, whether I ſhall carry the ſaddle upon my head to-morrow, or you, ſir.'

A dervieſh went to a miſer, and wanted ſomething of him. The miſer ſaid, 'If you conſent to one propoſal of mine, I will do whatever you require.' The dervieſh aſked what it was, and he ſaid, 'Never aſk me for any thing, and whatever elſe you ſay, I will perform.'

A perſon who was intimate with a miſer, ſaid to him one day, 'I am now going a journey, give me your ring, which I will keep about me, and whenever I ſee it, I ſhall remember you.' He anſwered, 'If you want to remember me, whenever you ſee your finger naked, always think of me, that you wanted a ring of ſuch an one, and he did not give it.

A king aſked an aſtrologer, how much longer he had to live? and he anſwered ten years. The king was very much perplexed, and fell upon his bed as though he had been ſick. The vizier, who was a very ſenſible man, ſent for the aſtrologer before the king, and aſked him, 'How many years of your own life ſtill remain?' He anſwered, 'Twenty years.' The vizier inſtantly had the aſtrologer ſlain with a ſword, in the king's preſence. The king's mind was reſtored to reſt; he admired the vizier's penetration, and never again liſtened to aſtrologers.

A perſon, who was going along hungry, ſaw an arab eating food by the ſide of a pond, whom he approached, and ſaid, 'I am come from your houſe.' The arab aſked, 'My wife, child, and camel, are they all well?' He anſwered, 'Yes.' The arab, being ſatisfied, did not look again at him. The man then began ſaying, 'O arab! this dog, which is now lying down in your preſence, is ſuch an one as yours, had he been ſtill alive.' The arab raiſed up his head, and ſaid, 'What was the cauſe of my dog's death?' He anſwered, 'He eat a great deal of your camel's fleſh.' He aſked, 'How came the camel to die?' He replied, 'Your wife died; after which no one gave him either graſs, corn, or water.' He aſked, 'How came my wife to die?' He replied, 'She wept very much in her grief for your ſon, and ſmote her head and breaſt with a ſtone.' He aſked, 'How did my ſon die?' He anſwered, 'The houſe fell in upon him.' When the arab heard this detail of the ruin of his family, he flung duſt on his head, and went away: and by this contrivance the man got a dinner.

One day a perſon ſaid to himſelf, 'Every thing is for me; God created me very great.' At that inſtant a flea ſettled on his noſe, and ſaid, 'Such pride does not become you; becauſe whatever is on the earth, or in heaven, God created for your uſe, and you for my ſervice: do you not know that I am greater than you?'

A king ordered a blackſmith to make him a good ſuit of armour. When it was ready the man carried it to the king, who, in order to try it, laid it on the ground, and ſtruck it with a ſword, which cut it aſunder. He told the blackſmith that if he made any more ſuch armour, he would ſever his head from his body. The man went home, and having a daughter, told her theſe circumſtances. The daughter adviſed him to make other armour, and which ſhe would herſelf carry to the king. In ſhort, the blackſmith made the armour, which the daughter put on, and with a ſword in her hand went to the king, and told him now to try it. The king aſked her why ſhe put it on? She anſwered, 'O my lord! it is uſual to try armour while on the body; on which account I have dreſſed myſelf in it.' The king, pleaſed at her ſpeech, beſtowed on her a gift.

Once on a time, a king went to take an airing, accompanied by his vizier. They came to a field, and ſaw ſome plants of wheat higher than a man. The king wondered, and

ſaid he had never before ſeen ſuch long ſtalks of wheat. The vizier ſaid, 'O my lord! in my country the wheat grows as high as an elephant.' The king ſmiled. The vizier ſaid to himſelf that the king thought he had told an untruth, and therefore had ſmiled. When they returned from their excurſion, he ſent a letter to ſome people of his country for ſome plants of wheat; but, by the time his letter arrived, the wheat harveſt was over. A year after, the plants of wheat arrived from thence, and the vizier preſented them to the king; who aſked why he had brought them? He ſaid, 'One day laſt year I had repreſented that plants of wheat grew as high as an elephant; and as you ſmiled, I conceived that you doubted my veracity: I therefore brought them, to prove the truth of my aſſertion.' The king replied, 'I now believe your words; but take care, another time, not to ſpeak what you cannot obtain credit for before the expiration of a year.'

One day a thief went to the dwelling of a certain perſon, in order to ſteal a horſe. He happened to be ſeized; and the owner of the horſe told him, that if he would ſhow how he contrived to ſteal a horſe, he ſhould be releaſed. He conſented, and approached the horſe and caſt off the heel-ropes, he then put the bridle in his mouth, after which he mounted, and, putting the horſe in full ſpeed, called out, 'Behold! this is the way that I ſteal;' and all that the people could do in purſuit of him, they could not come up with him.

A certain king had a wiſe vizier, who reſigned his office, and employed himſelf in worſhipping God. The king aſked the nobles what was become of the vizier? They anſwered, that, having quitted the vizarut, he employed himſelf in ſerving the Deity. The king went to the vizier, and aſked, 'O vizier, what offence have I committed, that you quitted the vizarut?' He anſwered, 'For five reaſons. Firſt, You were ſitting, and I ſtanding in your preſence; now, I ſerve God, who has commanded me to ſit at the time of prayer. Second, You ate, while I was looking on; now, I have found a Providence, who eateth not himſelf but ſuſtains me. Third, You ſlept, while I watched; now, I have a God who protects me while I reſt. Fourth, I was always afraid, that, if you ſhould die, I might experience ſome misfortune from enemies; now, I have ſuch a God, who will not die, neither can enemies do me any injury. Fifth, With you I was afraid that, if I ſhould have committed a fault, you would not have forgiven me; but, now, my God is ſo merciful, that I commit a hundred ſins every day, and he pardons me.'

It is related, that ſultan Mahmood had a great regard for his ſlave Iyaz; on which account all the officers of ſtate envied him, and ſaid to the king, 'Behold, Iyaz goes every day into the jewel-office alone! and what buſineſs has he there?' The king ſaid, 'Whenever I ſhall ſee it with my own eyes I ſhall believe it.' The next day, they informed the king that Iyaz was gone into the jewel office. The king looked into the jewel-office through a window, and what did he ſee but Iyaz! who, having opened a cheſt, had dreſſed himſelf in old dirty clothes. The king entered, and aſked why he had put on ſuch a dreſs? He anſwered, 'O my lord, before I was in your majeſty's ſervice, I had ſuch clothes as theſe; and now that through your royal bounty I have good clothes, I look every day at my old garment, and put it on, that I may not forget my original ſtate, and at the ſame time hold in grateful remembrance the bounty of my ſovereign.' When the king heard this anſwer, he applauded him, folded him in his arms, and increaſed his rank.

Two brothers who were in indigent circumſtances went a journey together. On the road they found a purſe full of money, and two rubies. The younger brother ſaid, 'I have accom-

pliſhed my wiſh; I will, therefore, now return home.' The elder brother ſaid he would travel in the world. They divided the money. The elder brother gave his ſhare in charge to the younger, to be delivered to the wife of the former. When he returned home, he gave his brother's wife the ſhare of the money, but not the ruby.—Three years afterward, the elder brother returned from his travels, and not ſeeing the ruby with his own wife, he aſked his brother what was become of it? He ſaid, 'I gave it to your wife.' Says the elder, 'She denies having received it.' 'She tells a falſehood,' rejoins the younger. The man began to correct his wife: ſhe thereupon fled, and carried her complaint before the cazy; who ſummoned both the huſband and the brother. The cazy aſked the latter, whether any perſon was preſent when he delivered the ruby to the woman? He named two, whom the cazy told him to produce. The younger brother, having given a little money to two people, engaged them to give falſe evidence before the cazy. In ſhort, they gave their depoſitions, and the cazy told the huſband to depart, and take the ruby from his own wife. The wife, in tears, preſented herſelf before the king, and ſet forth her caſe. The king aſked her why ſhe had not been to the cazy? She anſwered, that ſhe had been before him, but that he had not given a proper deciſion. The king ſent for the two brothers and the witneſſes, and having ſeparated them, gave each a piece of wax, and directed him to make a model of the ruby. The two brothers made theirs both alike; but the two witneſſes made theirs of different forms. The king then ordered the woman to make a model; but ſhe excuſed herſelf, ſaying, 'How can I deſcribe the ruby, having never ſeen it?' The king threatned the witneſſes with death, if they perſiſted in giving falſe evidence, but he promiſed them pardon, if they diſcovered the truth. They therefore confeſſed that they had given falſe teſtimony. When the younger brother had received a few ſtripes, he alſo confeſſed himſelf guilty. The king reprimanded the cazy for not having decided properly; and commanded that the ruby ſhould be given to the woman.

Some merchants went to a king, and exhibited ſome horſes. The king liked them very much and bought them. He gave the merchants two lacks of rupees over and above the purchaſe, and told them to bring more horſes from their own country. The merchants took their leave. One day, the king, being exhilirated with wine, ſaid to the vizier, 'Make out a liſt of all the blockheads in my dominions.' He repreſented, that he had already done ſo, and had put his majeſty at the head of them. The king aſked why? He replied, 'Becauſe you gave two lacks of rupees for horſes to be bought by merchants, for whom no perſon is ſecurity, neither does any one know what country they belong to; and this is a ſign of ſtupidity.' The king ſaid, 'But if they ſhould bring the horſes, what is then to be done?' He anſwered, 'If they ſhould bring them, I would then eraſe your majeſty's name from the liſt of blockheads, and put the merchants in its ſtead.'

Our readers may probably recollect a ſtory told of a European ſovereign, reſembling the laſt. Some few of the ſtories related by Mr. Gladwin, which we have not tranſcribed, bear a cloſe reſemblance to what have been long current in this country, and it would be curious to trace their origin and travels into the moſt diſtant part of the globe. The above which we have ſelected from this ſplendid publication, will ſerve to give a pretty high idea of wit and humour in the eaſt.

ACCOUNT OF MADRID.

[From Link's Travels in Portugal, tranſlated by Hinckley.]

THE interior of the houſes, even of thoſe of conſiderable ſize, by no means agree with the external appearance of the town. The entrances are narrow and awkward, and the apartments crowded together without order. Charles III, who changed Madrid from a filthy wretched village to a charming capital, could not force his reforms into the interior of the houſes, where filth and dirt ſtill prevail. We even found it ſo in one of the firſt inns, called the Croſs of Malta. The common people, who fill the ſtreets, accord with this deſcription. They are dreſſed entirely in brown cloth, made of the brown wool of the country, wear a brown cap, and often brown ſpatterdaſhes; but their ſhoes are leather, thoſe of wood being unknown throughout Spain. Brown is a very general colour; and even the military wear ſhort brown coats. In other reſpects, the men, even to the loweſt claſſes, are dreſſed like the Germans and the French. However, the better kind of artiſans wear a hair-net, called *redeſilla* or *coſia*, and a jacket with a vaſt number of ſmall buttons; but perſons of condition generally wear, as with us Germans, a white cloak, and ſword, and ſeldom uſe boots. The women, generally ſpeaking, adhere more cloſely to the true Spaniſh dreſs than the men; for of the latter, the firſt people dreſs exactly as throughout the reſt of Europe, except in ſome trifles; but in other reſpects, the Spaniſh dreſs extends to perſons of conſiderably high rank, and to perſons, who, according to our German cuſtoms, dreſs almoſt in the ſame ſtyle as the firſt claſs of ſociety. The black ſilk *mantilla* or veil, which ends before, in a crape, and covers the face, ſometimes entirely, ſometimes in part, a ſhort and generally black petticoat, like the veil, adorned with fringe or Vandykes, which, like that, does not entirely conceal the figure, conſtitute the peculiarity of this dreſs among perſons of eaſy circumſtances. Their ſhoes were at this time worn with high pointed heels; but the upper leather, according to a faſhion borrowed from the reſt of Europe, was of a different colour. Their hollow but black and fiery eyes, their ſlender and ſomewhat too meagre ſhape, the abſence of a freſh and ruddy bloom, the yellow hue which aſſumes its place, and their legs, which are often bare up to the calves, give them altogether an unpleaſant, but at the ſame time a licentious look.

The inhabitants of Spain are not ſo fond of promenades as the French (who have one in every ſmall place) but more than the Portugueze. Every large town has its *alameda* or promenade, ſo called from the *alamo* a poplar, with which they were originally planted. The poplar has in all ages been a favourite tree of the poets, by whom it has been much celebrated, perhaps becauſe no tree of equal beauty grows ſo eaſily and rapidly in this climate. The poplars along the banks of the Manzanares are well known to the readers of old Spaniſh poetry. The *Prado* is now the uſual promenade, where in the morning perſons of high rank are ſeen both on foot and on horſeback; but after the *fieſta*, or afternoon-nap, the whole is filled with ſplendid equipages, which, according to a cuſtom peculiar to Spain, daily perform the ſame dull round, following each other during an hour or two, up one mall and down another, in a ſlow and tedious proceſſion, without ſeeing any one but foot paſſengers of inferior condition, or the other coaches which happen to be in the oppoſite rank, and forming the moſt irkſome amuſement that poſſibly can be imagined: nor did I, after the firſt time I had experienced it, ever conſent to endure it again. Sometimes a few coaches are ſeen without the gate,

between the rows of trees on the road to Aranjuez. But who could be the bold adventurer, who firſt braved the laws of etiquette by taking his pleaſure without the gate?

Madrid appears a very dead place except at the time of the promenade in the Prado, or in the morning, at ſome part where a celebrated maſs is to be read. A great city, ſituate on a brook in an ungrateful country, where manufactures only flouriſh by means of extraordinary exertion and encouragement, and where the court reſides but a few weeks in the year, is great but by force, and that force is every where perceived. At Madrid there is a great ſcarcity of amuſements, which are therefore ſupplied by devotion, and its ſiſter paſſion love. In Spain, the ſtage is very poor; and at both the theatres at Madrid, in general, bad pieces are performed by miſerable players. One, however, of the actreſſes, who was not a bad performer, at this time ſhone in heroic parts. In this reſpect the Spaniards are even inferior to the Portugueze, and have nothing to compare with the excellent opera at Liſbon. Spaniards ſeldom invite company to dinner, and more rarely, if ever, to ſupper. They confine themſelves to tertullas, where tea is given, and great quantity of ſweetmeats devoured, at which Bourgoing expreſſed ſo much ſurpriſe. But that writer is miſtaken in applauding the temperance of the lower orders, and aſſerting, that no man but a foreigner is ever ſeen drunk at Madrid. I have ſeen many Spaniards drunk; and the walloon ſoldiers may in ſome meaſure be excuſed for this vice, when, inſtead of the ſour wine of Germany and Italy, they can purchaſe the fiery La Mancha for a trifle.

The climate of Madrid is in general very agreeable, the air being warm, and rain uncommon; for the frontier mountains of Caſtile ſeem to keep off the clouds, which I frequently ſaw, when the wind was north, reſting upon, and hiding their ſummits, before they deſcended to the adjacent country. In ſummer the air is burning hot, no ſea-breezes lending their aid to cool it, and in winter uncommonly cold; I have often ſeen the Manzanares covered with ice. This extreme cold, in ſo ſoutherly a latitude, undoubtedly ariſes from the high ſituation of the town, as the conſtantly low ſtate of the barometer and the continual deſcent to approach the banks of the Tagus, which from Aranjuez to Liſbon has alſo a conſiderable fall, ſufficiently prove.

POLICE OF LISBON—MANNERS OF THE INHABITANTS.

[From the Same.]

THE firſt object that muſt ſtrike every foreigner on entering Liſbon, is the badneſs of the police; the filth of the ſtreets lies every where in heaps, which, in the narrow ſtreets where the rain does not waſh it away, require great ſkill in walking, to avoid ſinking into them. In one of the moſt frequented ſtreets on the river leading to the Ribera Nova, there is only a narrow path winding near the houſes; and the reader may form an idea of the number of people who daily uſe it, the gallegos, with their very heavy burdens, which a paſſenger cannot avoid; while the carts paſs as near to the houſes as poſſible, that the horſes may not go in the deepeſt part of the mud; and thus all the dirt and filth is blindly ſpluſhed upon the paſſengers, in the worſt manner conceivable. As to the night, the city was formerly lighted, but now this practice has ceaſed; and, as the window-ſhutters are ſhut early, there is no light to diminiſh the darkneſs of theſe dirty, narrow, ill-paved ſtreets. A hoſt of dogs without maſters, and living on the public, wander about like hungry wolves; and, ſtill worſe than theſe, an army of banditti. Our friends often expreſſed their aſtoniſhment at our venturing into Portu-

gal in theſe times of war; but I aſſured them it was by no means ſo bold an undertaking as to go at midnight from Belem to Maravilhas, at the eaſtern extremity of the town. How can a nation, among whom are a number of enlightened men, bear ſuch an abomination, which degrades Liſbon even below Conſtantinople?

The amuſements of the carnival are always governed by the ruling taſte of every nation. Of what then mould they conſiſt at Liſbon? Both high and low delight in throwing all kinds of dirt and filth on the paſſengers, who, in conformity to cuſtom, and to avoid quarrels, muſt bear it patiently.

The high walls of the quintas in the town, the vacant and deſerted grounds, invite to robbery and murder, which are ſtill farther favoured by the badneſs of the police. Theſe crimes are always perpetrated with knives, though all pointed knives are prohibited.

Murders generally ariſe from revenge or jealouſy; robbers are generally contented with threats. The ſpring is the moſt dangerous time, and I have known every night marked with ſome murder. The boldneſs of the aſſaſſins is aſtoniſhing. On a faſt-day, in a proceſſion in honour of St. Rochus, a man was murdered in open day in the throng, at five o'clock in the afternoon. In the ſummer of the ſame year a man was robbed at noon, between the walls near the prince of Waldeck's, who was witneſs to the tranſaction. The robbers were even ſo bold as to attack coaches. But the criminals almoſt always eſcaped, the compaſſion of the Portugueze being ſuch, that every one aſſiſts him in his flight. They exclaim Coitadinho! or, alas poor man! and every thing is done to aſſiſt him. The puniſhment of death is entirely done away, and the culprit is ſent to the Indies or Angola; a puniſhment which by no means gives the impreſſion of death, though the climates of both are ſo unwholeſome that deſtruction is certain.

A great part of theſe robbers are negroes, of whom there is a greater number here, perhaps, than in any other city of Europe, not excepting London. Many of them get their bread as tradeſpeople, not unfrequently become good and reſpectable citizens, and inſtances occur of their arriving at a high degree of ſkill as artiſans. A larger portion are beggars, thieves, procurers, and procureſſes. Every negro who has ſerved his maſter ſeven years in Europe is free, and then not unfrequently becomes a beggar unleſs he has had a very good maſter. Great numbers of them are employed as ſailors, and I do not ſee any reaſon why they are not alſo enliſted as ſoldiers; but Mr. Jungk's aſſertion, that one fourth of the inhabitants of Liſbon are negroes and creoles, like many other aſſertions of that author, is much exaggerated.

There is a great number of vagabonds in Liſbon, for all idle people from the provinces come in torrents to the metropolis, and are permitted to live in the open town without impediment. Hence ariſe the immenſe number of beggars, who partly rove about, and partly remain in fixed places, crying out continually, and promiſing to mention this or that perſon to Noſſa Senhora in their prayers. A phyſician might here meet with an uncommon number of remarkable cutaneous diſorders; I have often obſerved a true leproſy, and endeavoured by obſervations of this kind to render myſelf inſenſible to the diſguſt they inſpire. Theſe beggars receive a great deal in charity, through a miſtaken ſenſe of piety prevalent in catholic countries. They alſo often practiſe artifices to obtain charity. I remember an old man who fell down before us through hunger, as he afterward ſaid, and thus immediately obtained from my youthful companion a conſiderable piece of gold; while I, ſomewhat colder, remarked his theatrical performance, withheld my charity, examined into the affair, and found my ſuſpicions grounded. Ano-

ther claſs of begging is that for ſouls in purgatory. The religious fraternities, to whom it properly belongs to collect theſe alms, and to have maſſes performed in a certain church for that purpoſe, farm out this employment to certain people, who poſt themſelves in the neighbourhood of this church to beg, for which they generally pay eight milrees annually, and by this contract frequently gain one hundred milrees a year. Every thing is done in Portugal *pelo amor de Deos e pelas almas* (for the love of God and of the ſouls.) The monaſteries ſend their fruit, uſually grapes, to be ſold in the ſtreets as it were by auction, in order to perform maſſes for the money. They are cried about the ſtreets as *uvas pelas almas* (grapes for the ſouls) and when the price is aſked, the anſwer is generally conſiderable. In the *Calzada de Eſtrella* ſat a beggar, who always cried ſnuff for the ſouls. Snuff is a great article of neceſſity for all ranks, for both ſexes, for every old man, and in ſhort for the whole nation. Nor is it difficult to obtain the partiality of any of the common claſs of people, if the traveller but offer him a pinch of good ſnuff. I ſaw a beggar-woman put ſome ſnuff to the noſe of her child who was ſtill in arms. On a botanical excurſion near Liſbon I met a well-dreſſed lady, who aſked me for a pinch of ſnuff, as ſhe had loſt her box; and when I told her that I never uſed one, ſhe replied, with an expreſſion of the moſt violent grief, *Eſtou deſeſperada* (I am quite in deſpair.) Nor can we blame Alphonſo IV, for giving the Engliſh ſoldiers, who had fought ſo bravely for him at the battle of Ameixial, two pounds of tobacco each. The ſmoking of tobacco is, however, very uncommon; nor are even cigarros, though ſo cuſtomary in Spain, uſed by any but ſailors.

Both the higher and lower claſſes are very fond of a profuſion of compliments, which flow in a torrent from every mouth. A common peaſant meeting another takes off his hat quite low down, holds him a long while by the hand, inquires after his health and that of his family, and does not fail to add, I am at your commands, and your humble ſervant *(eſtou a ſeus ordens, ſeu criado.)* This is not a remark taken from a ſingle inſtance, for I have heard it extremely often from aſs-drivers, and others of ſimilar claſſes. The Portugueze language indeed, even in the mouths of the common people, has naturally ſomething well-bred and elegant; nor do they ever uſe oaths and indecent expreſſions, like the Engliſh, French, and Spaniſh low execrations, though the loweſt claſſes indeed ſometimes mention the devil. All the Portugueze are naturally talkative, and ſometimes very inſipid. The rich are ſaid to conceal a falſe heart beneath a profuſion of polite expreſſions. I have nothing to ſay in defence of the higher claſſes; they are as inferior to the Spaniards as the common people excel them. The want of ſcience and taſte, which perhaps ariſes from the total want of works of art in this country; a government which never had wiſdom or opportunity to bring into action the nobler paſſions of mankind, the conſtant and oppreſſive neighbourhood of the Engliſh, who juſtly feel their ſuperiority, and the total decay of literatnre, are, I conceive, the chief cauſes why the Portugueze nobles are formed of worſe materials than any European nobility.

On the CAUSE *and* CURE *of the* DISEASE *called the* CURL *in* POTATOES.

Concluded from Vol. CVIII, *Page* 430.

ONE method of preventing the diſeaſe, namely, by changing the ſeed, has been already mentioned: another ſource of prevention offers, from raiſing new kinds from the ſeed or apple of the plant, or the ſame kinds renewed again from the ſeed. Raiſing new kinds from ſeed, however, re-

quires no ſmall portion of diſcernment; for the ſeed from the ſame plant will produce ſo many varieties, that it requires nice judgment of the cultivator properly to ſelect. Great numbers, from inſpection only, will be weeded out and rejected; and of thoſe retained, more will be again rejected, the ſucceeding and following years: of the remaining few, there may different characters ſtill exiſt; ſuch as ill or well flavoured, cloſe or coarſe grained, productive, non-productive, &c. &c. Each may have their reſpective value: but I think it may be generally aſſerted, that the finer kinds ſooner degenerate; the coarſe kinds, which are almoſt, if not always, more productive, retain their vigour the longeſt *. The following example confirms this opinion.

Spring, 1785.—I procured a new kind of potatoe, called a dabb, lately raiſed from ſeed; where, I know not: the character of which was large, coarſe-grained, ſtrong-flavoured, and of courſe rejected from the table; but being very productive, was uſeful for cattle. The laſt year it was ſo much improved, as to be no longer rejected: it ſtill retains the quality of being productive, even ſo much as yielding, this preſent year, ſix buſhels from every ſtatute perch. It ſhould be obſerved, that the preſent very luxuriant crop may be in great meaſure owing to having been planted on a virgin ſoil, which was never before improved, or broken up; very little dung was uſed. Here is an evident change for the better; the plants are vigorous, and there is at preſent no appearance of decay: this new ſoil may be a means of preſerving the plant a few years longer; but a total change of ſeed will, in time, become abſolutely neceſſary.

Hence it ſhould appear, that although the diſeaſe, after the preſent ſtock has been, to a certain degree, infected, can never be cured, yet means may be taken for prevention: and that this is the caſe in this diſtrict is evident; few crops, of late years, having failed, by being much infected with this diſorder; for, wherever the curl has appeared, in ever ſo ſmall a degree, that ſtock has been rejected by the attentive cultivator, and new ſeed obtained.

It was ſo late as the year 1565, when the potatoe was firſt imported from its native ſoil, America, into Ireland; and afterward (owing, as is reported, to a ſhipwreck) they were planted upon the ſea-coaſt, in Lancaſhire, from whence their cultivation has been progreſſive, from the weſt, through every part of the kingdom; in ſome of which but very lately. It is alſo imagined, that this diſeaſe firſt appeared in this very diſtrict of the kingdom wherein they were firſt cultivated; and this happened about the year 1764: a remarkable circumſtance at which time I yet well remember; a perſon, full of enterpriſe, obſerving the curl in a few ſtems of a certain crop, and that they at the ſame time decayed, or arrived at maturity ſooner than the reſt, had them carefully ſelected out, imagining he had luckily obtained, ſomehow, a new and early kind; and had all of them planted the next ſeaſon: that he was diſappointed of his ſucceeding crop, was evident; but from what cauſe he was puzzled.

* This may have been the reaſon the diſorder did not appear before the introduction of new kinds; for it has been obſerved, that the old winter red never curled. Refinements of every ſort have their advantages and diſadvantages. By the introduction of new kinds, we obtained ſuperior potatoes, but more liable to decay: and yet the ſuperior qualities of the new, it is likely, would ſuperſede the cultivation of the old winter red; probably a coarſe ſpecies, but well thought of, when there were no better ſorts.—I have been told that a valuable apple for cyder is worn out; nor can all the efforts of the cultivator renew it from grafting. If this be a fact, there ſeems a ſtriking analogy in the decay of each, from too long planting on the ſame ſoil, and it requires the induſtry and ingenuity of man to ſeek out freſh ſtocks from the firſt ſource, ſeed.

I am the more encouraged to offer theſe hints, for that, after having drawn them up, in the manner here ſent, I read them over to a very intelligent farmer in this neighbourhood, who ſaid that theſe thoughts totally correſponded with his own. I have ſhown them alſo to a reſpectable clergyman, who, to his other many excellent qualities, is always ready to communicate information, and has favoured me with the following extract from a private letter.

'A labouring man in my neighbourhood has got a very good potatoe: the only fault is, that out of four plants, three of them are abominably curled; on which account, I deſired he would give me four potatoes. From each potatoe I took a *ſhoot*, not a *ſet*, in order to ſee if the ſhoots would be curled: they were not: ſo, poſſibly their not being curled may be accidental, or poſſibly the curl may ariſe from the *ſet* planted. Another year, I will plant a dozen, or more, of theſe potatoe-ſhoots: then, if there ſhould be no curl, I ſhall be clearly of opinion, that the curl ariſes from ſome diſeaſe in the *ſet*. What I mean by a ſhoot, is—I put three or four ſets into a flower-pot; when they have ſhot to be about two inches high, and have fibres, I take the ſets up, and with a knife cut the ſhoots off, leaving not the leaſt piece of a ſet on the ſhoot. I then plant the ſhoots.

Hurſely. S. H.'

It ſhould appear, from the above ingenious experiment, of which future trials will confute or confirm the fact, that it corroborates the above theory, by proving the diſeaſe in the ſet; and which, when the cauſe or ſeat of the diſorder is lopped away, the cure is effected by the force of nature to heal itſelf, and the power of vegetation on the ſmall fibres, which retain newly-acquired life, though from an infected parent ſtock.

The nature of vegetation is ſo myſterious, that we muſt acknowledge our ignorance in her wonderful proceſs. We know that many varieties of fruits may, by a ſingle bud of each, be inoculated upon one and the ſame ſingle ſtock; and that, from this one root or fountain-head, may be obtained the different fruits therein depoſited: but by what law of attraction or repulſion this common ſtock or parent can divide, aſſimilate, correct and adjuſt, the different particles of matter of which each fruit is diſtinguiſhed, by ſhape and flavour, is beyond our reach to know. It is true, that but a very ſmall part of the food of plants or fruits is filtered through the roots of the plants: the leaves, the bark, the wood, imbibe from the atmoſphere, and perform their taſk; but being of different ſhape, texture, and grain, each has its ſeparate and particular mode of operation, and thereby cauſes different effects. Nor yet are we able to ſay, what it may be that gives the different flavours to fruit; whether from the component particles of matter differently arranged, or whether from the ſeparate and component parts being of different ſhapes, &c. &c. Theſe are ſecrets hitherto withheld, and probably ever will be hid from the ſearch of man.

EXTRACTS *from* PENNANT'S TOUR *from* Downing *to* Alſton Moor.

GALLANT DEFENCE OF LATHAM HOUSE BY THE COUNTESS OF DERBY.

THIS heroine was the daughter of Claude de la Tremouille, duke and peer of France, by his ducheſs, daughter to William prince of Orange, founder of the Dutch republic. She proved herſelf worthy of her illuſtrious parents, by a ſeries of gallant actions. Her defence of Latham houſe, in 1644, from February 28th to May the 27th, may be ranked among the braveſt actions of thoſe unhappy times. She formed her garriſon, appointed her

officers, and herſelf commanded in chief during the whole ſiege, till it was raiſed by her loyal lord, by the defeat of the enemy at Bolton. A bomb fell into the room where ſhe and her children were at dinner, and burſt without doing any injury. She immediately ordered a ſally, beat the foes from their trenches, and took the mortar that was ſo nearly working her deſtruction. In the courſe of the ſiege, ſhe receive a ſummons to ſurrender. She caught the ſpirit of her huſband: 'Tell, fellow,' ſays ſhe, 'the inſolent rebel who ſent you, that if he preſumes to ſend another ſummons within theſe walls, I will cauſe the meſſenger to be hanged up at the gates.' This is commemorated by a picture on the ſtaircaſe, repreſenting her ladyſhip ſitting with the letter in her hand, delivering to a fanatical drummer the gallant anſwer: the laſt is blindfolded, and dreſſed in red. An officer of the garriſon, in blue, ſtands by, admiring the heroiſm of his brave miſtreſs. Her ladyſhip retired afterward to the earl in the Iſle of Man, and continued there till after his unfortunate end, when ſhe was betrayed and impriſoned, and reduced to ſuch diſtreſs as to live on the alms of the impoveriſhed royaliſts till the reſtoration, which ſhe ſurvived four years.

ORIGIN OF THE DERBY CREST.

BEFORE I quit Latham I muſt not forget the romance of Oſkytel, the perſon to whom the Stanleys owe the cognizance of the eagle and child. A certain ſir Thomas de Latham, in a century uncertain, found himſelf, in a very advanced age, childleſs, and in poſſeſſion of an antiquated lady. In hopes of poſterity, he entered on an intrigue with a fair vaſſal in the neighbourhood, who, in conſequence, bore to him a ſon. It was the wiſh of ſir Thomas to adopt the child, and to introduce him into the family. In order to do it unſuſpected by the lady, he cauſed it to be placed well ſwaddled in an eagle's neſt in Terſton wood, immediately before he had artfully drawn his wife on a walk that way. The cries of the infant were ſoon heard: it was relieved from its ſituation, pitied by the lady, who conſidered it as a heaven-ſent gift in compaſſion to her ſterility, took it home, and, ignorant of the deceit, educated it with all the fondneſs of a natural mother.

PORTRAIT OF ANNE MACALLAME.

IN the hall of Whalley Abbey is a ſtrange portrait of the Orkney hermaphrodite, Anne Macallame, born in 1615: dreſſed in a long plaid faſtened with a broch, a red petticoat, and a white apron; the chin is furniſhed with a vaſt beard, the virile part of the figure; but at its feet, to denote the duplicity of ſex, appear the figures of a cock and hen. This *epicæne* had the honour of being preſented at court in 1662.

MALKIN TOWER—WITCHES.

PENDLE Hill makes a conſpicuous figure on the ſouth-ſide of the plain: the ſides are verdant, the top mooriſh and very extenſive. On this ſtood Malkin Tower, celebrated in 1633, for being the rendezvous of witches. Seventeen poor wretches were condemned, on perjured evidence: the affair was ſcrutinized into, and the poor convicts ſet at liberty *. A witneſs ſwore he ſaw them go into a barn and pull at ſix ropes, down which fell fleſh ſmoking, butter in lumps, and milk as it were flying from the ſaid ropes, all falling into ſix baſins placed beneath: and yet, mortifying reflection! the great ſir Thomas Brown, author of the book againſt vulgar errors, and Glanvil, one of the firſt promoters of the Royal Society, which was inſtituted expreſsly for the detection of error and eſtabliſhment of truth, were ſad inſtances of credulity in the moſt abſurd of all circumſtances.

* Webſter on Witchcraft, 277, &c.

Sketch of the EDUCATION, ACCOMPLISHMENTS, *and* CHARACTER *of a* BRITISH MERCHANT.

[From Mortimer's 'Lectures on the Elements of Commerce, Politics, and Finances, intended as a Companion to Blackſtone's Commentaries on the Laws of England: and peculiarly calculated to qualify young Noblemen and Gentlemen for Situations in any of the public Offices under Government, and for parliamentary Buſineſs.']

THE antiquity of the free profeſſion of a merchant may juſtly entitle it to claim precedency to nobility of birth, and all hereditary or created dignities conferred on men by emperors or kings; for there were eminent merchants in the world long before there were any nobles or titled gentry. But, in the early ages of commerce, the rank and profeſſion of a merchant was neither ſo well underſtood, nor ſo clearly diſtinguiſhed from that of ſimple inland traders, or ſhopkeepers, as it has been in modern times.

At preſent, to uſe the elegant expreſſion of a celebrated commercial writer, the merchant is happily called, 'the ſteward of the kingdom's ſtock, by way of commerce with other nations.' None, therefore, in Great Britain can properly be ſtiled merchants, but ſuch as export her native products and manufactures to foreign climes, or import the commodities of different countries into this realm. To this general acceptation of the word merchant, I ſhall ſtrictly adhere, that we may not confound the rank and character of the Britiſh merchant with that of a wholeſale dealer or trader; an error which we may be eaſily led into, if we conſider the common directories, and other printed liſts of our citizens, whoſe idle vanity often prompts them to pay ſome venal printer a ſmall annual gratification, to be placed in the firſt claſs of citizens, when their actual ſituation in life entitles them only to the ſecond, perhaps not even to that. And it is the more neceſſary in this place to mention this diſtinction, becauſe the education required to accompliſh the Britiſh merchant, is by no means neceſſary for the ſecond claſs of citizens —wholeſale traders.

The firſt care of parents and guardians, who deſign to bring up a youth to be a Britiſh merchant, ſhould be, to inſtil into his tender mind the ſoundeſt principles of religion and morality, and a ſacred veneration for truth: probity ſhould be the baſis of all his juvenile actions: nor ſhould he, even in his ſports and paſtimes, ever be ſuffered to forfeit his word, or evade his promiſe.

The early cultivation of his native language is indiſpenſably neceſſary, and to be preferred to the ſtudy of the dead languages. Parents cannot be guilty of a greater folly than to make lads threſh hard at Latin and Greek for ten or twelve years together, when perhaps they will not have occaſion twice in their lives to ſpeak, read, or write, either of theſe languages. The learned languages rarely qualify men for any other profeſſions but thoſe of divinity, law, and phyſic. Beſides, when we conſider the brevity of human life, and how early men of buſineſs appear on the great theatre of the world, it is really amazing, that even four or five years ſhould be allotted to Latin and Greek, which might be ſo much more beneficially employed, by nine boys out of ten, in acquiring a perfect knowledge of their own copious language, by means of which alone, without any other aid, they might know as much of ancient learning as is neceſſary to gratify curioſity, or likely to be generally uſeful: for all the beſt ancient authors are tranſlated into Engliſh; and as to the arts and ſciences,

the knowledge of them may be acquired by him, who thoroughly underſtands his maternal tongue, without ſtudying any other, ancient or modern.

It is indeed an opinion blindly received and ſwallowed down from age to age, without examination 'that Latin is neceſſary to acquire the arts and ſciences.'

'There is, however, no more connexion between Latin and ſcience, nor between Latin and any one art, than between Engliſh and the ſame art. Will a man who underſtands Latin run, or wreſtle, or dance, or fence, better than if he knew but Engliſh? Will a clockmaker, who knows Latin, finiſh his work with greater accuracy? Will a commander, who has learned Latin, navigate a veſſel to the Eaſt or Weſt Indies better than one, who ſpeaks Engliſh, French, Dutch, or Spaniſh?

'The knowledge of things is acquired by thought and attentive obſervation: and of arts, by practice and experience; and it makes no difference in what language either of them is learned or expreſſed. The finer arts, muſic, painting, and architecture, might have been invented at firſt juſt as well by one who thought and ſpoke in Engliſh, as by one who thought and ſpoke in Greek or in Latin. They, as well as other arts and ſciences, can be taught to greater advantage in Engliſh, than in either of the other two.

'All the great diſcoveries in natural philoſophy, the true ſyſtem of aſtronomy, the theory of gravitation, the various improvements in optics and mechanics, are the productions of modern times *.'

The ſenſible part of Great Britain therefore, who have turned their thoughts upon right education, eſpecially ſuch as have written upon it, are univerſally of opinion, that it is much wiſer to ſet youth upon a courſe of education, every part of which is eaſily attainable, and of real uſe in public life, than to torture them with the dead languages. And as to a merchant, it is evident he may be perfectly accompliſhed without the knowledge of them; but if he thinks proper to ſtudy them, let it be at his leiſure hours, after he has made himſelf maſter of every branch of knowledge requiſite for his profeſſion. Should he find himſelf by ſucceſs in commerce, and the favour of his countrymen, likely to become a ſenator, it will then be time enough for him to ſit down and read the Latin proſe authors; and having attained the elements of languages, he will make more progreſs in ſix months, than a boy at ſchool in ſix years, and fully ſufficient to enable him to ornament his ſpeeches with ſtrokes of ancient eloquence, or even to introduce an appoſite quotation from the Latin authors. But, as a further proof, that even this knowledge of the Latin tongue is not indiſpenſably neceſſary, we have only to review the houſe of commons in the preſent, or any paſt parliament, and we ſhall find, generally ſpeaking, the greateſt claſſical ſcholars, the beſt univerſity proficients, are the ſilent members, or uneloquent ſpeakers in that houſe.

The late Mr. Sheridan, in his plan of Britiſh education, obſerves, what has been a general complaint: 'That, inſtead of preparing each youth for that ſphere of life in which he is afterward to move, all are trained in one and the ſame courſe, which fits them for no one employment on earth. A ſmattering in two dead languages is all that is to be gotten by the preſent method of education, the art of wrangling, ſome ſmall knowledge in ſpeculative philoſophy, and ſome crude notions of impenetrable metaphyſics.'

In fine, ſo neceſſary is it, in my idea, to undeceive parents and guardians on this ſubject of the education of youth, not deſigned for the three

* See a Plan of Engliſh Grammar-ſchool Education, by James Buchanan. 1770.

learned profeſſions of divinity, law, and phyſic, and yet ſo obſtinate are the pedantic and ſelf-intereſted, in recommending the old method of plodding on in Latin and Greek, that I have ſpared no pains to collate the beſt authorities in ſupport of my own judgement, and ſhall conclude the topic with the ſanction of one of the moſt learned, candid, and accompliſhed gentlemen of the age we live in (Dr. Lowth, late biſhop of London). His opinion muſt have a double force, when it is conſidered, that though a perfect maſter of the Hebrew, Greek, and Latin languages, he judged it neceſſary, for the benefit of his country, to ſit down and compoſe an eaſy, familiar introduction to the Engliſh tongue: and to recommend to all perſons concerned in the education of Britiſh youth, to make a grammatical knowledge of their maternal language, the baſis of the ſtudy of foreign languages.

'To enter at once upon the ſcience of grammar, and the ſtudy of a foreign language,' ſays this elegant writer, 'is to encounter two difficulties together, each of which would be much leſſened, by being taken ſeparately, and in its proper order. A competent grammatical knowledge of our own language is the true foundation upon which all literature, properly ſo called, ſhould be raiſed. If this method were adopted in our ſchools, children would have ſome notion of what they are going about, when they ſhould enter into the Latin grammar, and would hardly be engaged ſo many years as they now are, in that moſt irkſome and difficult part of literature, with ſo much labour of the memory, and with ſo little aſſiſtance of the underſtanding'—I ſhall only add another paſſage, as a corroborating proof, that a merchant may diſpenſe with the dead languages.

'The Engliſh language hath been much cultivated during the laſt two hundred years. It hath been conſiderably poliſhed and refined, its bounds have been greatly enlarged, its energy, variety, richneſs and elegance, hath been abundantly proved by numberleſs trials, in verſe and proſe, upon all ſubjects, and in every kind of ſtyle.'—

On the ſtrength of all theſe authorities I preſume to recommend a grammatical purſuit of the Engliſh language from the age of eight to twelve years, during which time, it is to be hoped, a youth, intended to be a merchant, will be able to read, write, and ſpeak with propriety, eaſe and elegance, in his native tongue, more eſpecially if he has been in the hands of an able private preceptor. Vulgar arithmetic and writing may ſhare ſuch parts of theſe four years, as are neceſſary to enliven ſtudy by variety.

The wholeſale dealer or ſhopkeeper's education may receive the addition of two years further application to writing, to the branch of arithmetic which teaches bookkeeping, and to the attainment of the French language, which being almoſt univerſally current, may be uſeful to him in the common courſe of buſineſs, eſpecially as great numbers of foreigners, who converſ in French, uſually reſort to England in time of peace. A lad thus qualified, is ready at the age of fourteen, to be an indentured apprentice.

But he, who is deſigned for the comprehenſive profeſſion of a Britiſh merchant, muſt range through more extenſive fields of ſcience. After attaining a competent knowledge of the French language, he ſhould ſtudy the Spaniſh, which is uſed in almoſt all the eaſt, particularly on the coaſt of Africa, from the Canaries to the Cape of Good Hope: the Italian, in uſe on all the coaſts of the Mediterranean, and in many parts of the Levant; and the Teutonic, or German, which is common in almoſt all the northern countries of the globe.

The elements of general hiſtory, and a thorough knowledge of the

chronological, political, and commercial hiſtory of his own country, ſhould be his next concern. With theſe, and the principles of geography and navigation, we may allow him to enlarge and improve his underſtanding, till he attains the ſixteenth year.

The nature of the conſular juriſdiction, and of the laws, manners and cuſtoms of the countries with which Great Britain carries on any conſiderable commerce, ſhould now occupy part of his attention; and the ſeveral commercial inſtitutions, with the uſe of banks, of bills of exchange, and the rules of circulation, another portion of his time.

He ought to inform himſelf accurately in what commodities each trading country abounds, what are the merchandize they demand from other countries, and from what places they receive them.

The cuſtoms, tolls, taxes, exciſes, convoys, and all other charges upon merchandize exported from or imported into his own and all foreign countries, ſhould be another principal object for the young merchant. The prohibitions laid on various commodities in different nations, he ſhould thoroughly acquaint himſelf with. The meaſures, weights and coins of all countries, ſhould be familiar to him.

He ſhould be taught to know on what conditions to freight and iſſue ſhips and merchandize: he ſhould alſo be enabled to form a tolerable judgment of the prices of the ſeveral articles uſed for the building or repairing of ſhips; and alſo the manner of cotracting for naval ſtores and proviſions, with the ordinary rates of the wages of mariners.

He ought to acquire great expertneſs in the mode of tranſacting buſineſs at the cuſtom houſe, and on the quays of the ports of his own country: and, in order to this, I ſhould imagine, no better expedient could be deviſed, than to obtain leave for young gentlemen (educating for merchants) to practice under the principal agents for cuſtom-houſe buſineſs; or to be received as aſſiſtants to the clerks at the long-room, and in the cuſtom-houſes of the out-ports, without fee or reward. Our young merchants being thus initiated, we ſhould hereafter ſee all thoſe difficulties and perplexities removed, which at preſent ariſe from blundering entries, or the over-hurry of the clerks; and thoſe pupils would be a check upon the mal-practices of the inferior officers

Having now brought on our youth to about the eighteenth year, if he has been introduced into a counting-houſe at home, and has been ſhown the general manner of correſpondence with foreign merchants, it will be adviſeable to finiſh his education, by ſending him for two or three years more on his travels, recommending him at each place, where he is to reſide a few months, to ſome conſiderable merchant, who ſhould be adviſed to receive him without form or ceremony, on the footing of one of his family; and, ſo far as is conſiſtent with the neceſſary ſecrecy of commercial tranſactions, to let him aſſiſt in his accompting-houſe, and in his warehouſes,

By theſe means, at the age of majority, or perhaps one year later, he will return completely accompliſhed to appear on the royal exchange of London, with honour and credit to his friends, and true ſatisfaction to himſelf; in the reſpectable character of a Britiſh merchant.

Should he then ſucceed to the houſe of his anceſtors, or be aſſociated with that, or any other capital company, he will be an acquiſition to it of ineſtimable value: while thoſe who are educated in this diſſipated metropolis, and comment on the laws of commerce at coffeehouſes or taverns, exhauſt the funds of their fathers, ruin themſelves and their partners, and ſink down into the tomb of contempt, or oblivion, before they have half finiſhed their mortal career.

A firm attachment to the true principles of honour, a religious adherence to his word, clearneſs and integrity in his contracts, prudent generoſity in his dealings with the induſtrious poor, with a becoming dignity and moral rectitude in his manners, joined to the accompliſhments we have recommended, muſt pave the way to affluence; if moſt extraordinary misfortunes, ſuch as ſeldom occur in life, do not prevent it: and opulence will afford the means to ſupport thoſe dignities in the ſtate, which public eſteem will not fail to confer, in this free country, on ſuch exalted characters. Our young merchant, therefore, ſhould keep the honours of magiſtracy, and the important charge of a Britiſh legiſlator, the repreſentative of a free people, conſtantly in his eye. Theſe ſhould be his *civic* crowns: and if he can nobly reſolve to ſacrifice private eaſe and indulgence to the public good, being ſeated in the houſe of commons, let him there boldly ſtand forth the intrepid advocate for the free conſtitution of his country, even in the worſt of times. If merit of this caſt recommends him to his ſovereign, let him aſpire to foreign embaſſies, to miniſterial offices in foreign countries, for which he will be ſo well qualified: and after having rendered his country ſignal ſervice, by protecting its rights and privileges abroad; if wiſdom and integrity ſteer the helm of government, he may expect to be choſen an aſſiſtant pilot.

Happy would it be for this country, if we had more ſuch accompliſhed merchants, as I have deſcribed, in parliament, and in the great councils of the ſtate. Let this conſideration, therefore, excite our Britiſh youth, deſigned for this honourable profeſſion, to follow the plan of education here laid down.

An ACCOUNT *of the* IMPROVEMENTS *of the* PORT *of* LONDON, *and more particularly of the intended* BRIDGE, *conſiſting of a ſingle Arch of Six Hundred Feet Span.*

NOTHING tends ſo much to promote the improvements of a ſtate, as the eſtabliſhing of an eaſy and uninterrupted communication through all its diſtricts. It has therefore been a leading object with every well-wiſher of his country, to render the general intercourſe as perfect and convenient as poſſible. Public roads and bridges have been the means chiefly employed to eſtabliſh this intercourſe: bridges, as requiring ſcientific and mechanical knowledge, and, in many caſes, the utmoſt exertions of talents and ſkill, have frequently engaged the attention of perſons of eminence and learning.

It would be an amuſing taſk to trace the progreſs of this uſeful art, from the rude efforts of the ſavage, in his unaſſiſted ſtate, to the magnificent works of civilized nations, when ſcience, wealth, and increaſed population, have united to overcome difficulties conſidered before as unſurmountable.

When a work is to be performed, mankind, at firſt, make uſe of the materials which are neareſt at hand, and which require the leaſt ſkill in the preparation; timber and ſtone were therefore the materials with which bridges were firſt conſtructed, and thoſe edifices have been rendered more or leſs perfect, in proportion to the quality of the materials, the ſtate of the arts, and the degree of wealth and power, in the countries in which they were erected.

In our oldeſt bridges, it is evident, there has been much timidity, and only a ſmall portion of ſkill: in deep water, the lower parts of the piers have been conſtructed with timber, and the maſonry begins to take place at the line of low water; the arches are of narrow ſpan, and the maſonry employed in them is frequently compoſed, partly of rubble, and partly of ſquared ſtone. In time, means were deviſed (by uſing cofferdams and

caiſſoons) to place the maſonry as low, commonly lower than the natural bed of the river; the arches were alſo formed of a bolder ſpan, and the maſonry was made much more perfect, being all of ſquared ſtone. In this manner, bridges have been conſtructed in Italy, France, and the Britiſh iſles, which have juſtly been conſidered, not only as works of general utility, but of great magnificence.

In like manner, timber bridges have been gradually improved, from the rough trunk of a tree thrown acroſs a ſmall ſtream, to the bold and ingenious labours of the Swiſs carpenter at Schaff hauſen.

Bridges continued to be chiefly compoſed of timber or of ſtone, till of late years: on account of economy, in ſome caſes, they have been built with bricks.

Metals not being generally found in a pure ſtate, require much labour and expence to make them ſubſervient to the purpoſes of man, and therefore, in the uncultivated periods of ſociety, were not applied to works of great magnitude; but the important improvements in chymical and mechanical knowledge, have, in a great degree, removed thoſe difficulties, and rendered them not only the moſt powerful, but the moſt uſeful means of man.

Iron being the moſt abundant, cheap, and generally uſeful of all the metals, as of late years been applied in all works where great ſtrength was required in proportion to the weight of the material: hence cylinders, beams and pumps for ſteam-engines, boats *, and barges for canals and navigable rivers, beams †, and pillars for large buildings and bridges, have been conſtructed of iron.

The firſt iron bridge we know of, is over the river Severn, near Coalbrookdale, in Shropſhire; it conſiſts of one arch 100 feet and ſix inches in the ſpan, and riſes 45 feet: there are five ribs, each caſt in two pieces, ſecured where they join at the crown of the arch by a caſt-iron key plate, and connected together, horizontally and vertically, by caſt-iron braces, formed with dovetails and forelocks; the ribs are covered with caſt-iron plates, and the railing to the ſides is of iron: the total weight of iron is 378½ tons. The project's being carried into execution was chiefly owing to the genius and exertions of Mr. John Wilkinſon and Mr. Abraham Darley, iron maſters, whoſe ſcientific knowledge and extenſive practice, in all that regards the manufacture of iron, have long been known to the public. The bridge was built by Mr. Abraham Darley, and the iron work was caſt at Coalbrookdale in the year 1779. It was a bold effort; for, in the firſt inſtance of adopting a new material, they exceeded the ſpan of the centre arch of Black-friars bridge, which had been conſidered as a great exertion with ſtone.

The iron work of this bridge has fully juſtified the idea of making uſe of that metal; for it is at this time as perfect as when it was firſt put up, except the cracking of ſome of the ſmall pieces, owing to the giving way of the abutments of ſtone, which, it is to be regretted, were not made ſufficiently ſtrong to oppoſe the great maſs of alluvial earth, of which the very high and ſteep adjoining banks are compoſed; for, if thoſe abutments had been fortunately built on the coal meaſures, no ſuch ſlip could have taken place.

The ſecond iron bridge was built

* Mr. John Wilkinſon has conſtructed boats and barges of iron, ſome of which are uſed on the river Severn, and the others upon the canals in Staffordſhire and Worceſterſhire.

† A large manufactory for ſpinning flax into thread, by machinery worked by a ſteam-engine, has been erected at Shrewſbury by meſſrs. Benyon, Marſhall, and Bage, where there are four heights of floors, and a roof compoſed of brick arches, which are ſupported by caſt-iron beams and pillars.

over the ſame river, about two miles above the former one, at a place called Buildwas; it was erected at the expence of the county of Salop, agreeably to a plan, and under the direction, of Mr. Telford, who is employed as ſurveyor of the public works of that county: it was alſo caſt at Coalbrookdale in 1795 and 1796. It conſiſts of one arch 130 feet in the ſpan, and riſes, from the ſpringing to the ſoffit of the arch, 27 feet. In this bridge, as it was neceſſary to keep the roadway as low as poſſible, the principle of the Schaffhauſen bridge is in ſome degree adopted; for the outſide ribs are made to go up as high as the tops of the railing; they are connected with the ribs that bear the covering plates by means of pieces of iron, dovetailed in the form of king-poſts. The plates which form the covering over the lower ribs are caſt with deep flanches, are laid cloſe to each other, and form an arch of themſelves, ſo that, altogether, the bridge is compact and firm. The weight of iron is 173 tons, 18½ cwt. Some ſmaller bridges, and an aqueduct at Longdon (the firſt made of iron over a navigable canal) have alſo been made under Mr. Telford's directions, in Shropſhire.

The next bridge, on a large ſcale, which was made of iron, was that over the river Wear, at Monk-wearmouth, in the county of Durham. This bridge is 236 feet in the ſpan, and the arch riſes only 34 feet: it is compoſed of very ſhort caſt-iron frames, which are connected together by bars of wrought iron, and hollow tubes with flanches and ſcrews; the ribs are covered with timber planking. The weight of caſt iron uſed in this bridge is 205 tons, hammered iron 55 tons. This bridge was built under the direction, and chiefly at the expence, of Rowland Burdon, eſq. it was caſt at the manufactory of meſſrs. Walkers, of Rotherham, in Yorkſhire, and does much honour to the projector and to the iron maſters. It was a conſiderable ſtep in the practice of bridge building, being nearly double the ſpan of the arch of Buildwas, and conſiderably more than double that of the centre arch of Blackfriars bridge. This will, perhaps, appear raſh to thoſe who have not had an opportunity of conſidering the qualities of iron, or who have not carefully compared its ſtrength with the ſtrength of the materials formerly uſed in conſtructing bridges. In great works it is proper we ſhould proceed with caution; but the very principle of improvement muſt be wholly abandoned, if the demonſtrations of ſcience and the evidence of practical knowledge are to be diſregarded. To thoſe who will take the trouble of comparing the ſpecific gravity and the ſtrength of caſt iron with thoſe of ſtone, it will not appear extraordinary, that by uſing that metal, the practice of bridge-building may be changed, and the openings of archways made to extend far beyond what has hitherto been attempted. The advantages to be derived from this practice are obvious, and become of great national importance in every country where the free navigation of rivers is intimately connected with it proſperity.

We have been led into the conſideration of this ſubject by the information we have received reſpecting the plans for rebuilding London bridge. Underſtanding that there was a plan for conſtructing a bridge over the Thames of a ſingle arch of caſt iron, we have made particular inquiries, and have authority to ſay that the following is a correct ſtatement of the hiſtory, principles, and plan of this deſign:

The manufactures, trade, and commerce of Great Britain having increaſed to an extent unparalleled in the hiſtory of nations, a great proportion of which is carried on through the metropolis by means of the fine river upon which it is ſituate, and the important centre it forms for the commerce of great part of the world; although this river forms an excellent channel to admit the intercourſe of

ſhips of the largeſt burden within a few miles of the city, yet, from the increaſe of the number and ſize of the veſſels frequenting the port of London, great inconveniences and loſſes have been experienced in tranſacting the buſineſs connected with the ſhipping. The diſtance at which the large ſhips are obliged to lie, the confuſion of ſhipping in the river, the loſs of time in loading and diſcharging goods, the expence of lighterage, the frequency of theſts, the delays and vexation experienced by the merchant and manufacturer, have at laſt given riſe to propoſitions and plans to remedy thoſe evils. On this great national ſubject, which embraces ſuch a variety of objects, opinions have, of courſe, been various, and ſome of them contradictory: this produced much diſcuſſion while the buſineſs remained with an open committee of the houſe of commons; and, although much uſeful information was obtained, yet no project appeared to be finally agreed on, and brought to maturity.

This led to the judicious meaſure of appointing a ſelect committee, conſiſting of members who were not concerned in any of the projects brought forward. This committee has made three moſt valuable reports to the houſe of commons, wherein every thing relative to the port of London, and the general commerce of the kingdom, as far as it is connected with this port, has been arranged with an accuracy and preciſion which will enable the legiſlature and the public to comprehend, at one view, a ſubject which requires information beyond the power of any individual to bring together.

In this great plan, they have judiciouſly divided the port of London into three parts. The firſt is the docks in the Iſle of Dogs, which are calculated to accommodate the Weſt India trade, which, uſually arriving in large fleets, contributed in a peculiar degree to the crowded and embarraſſed ſtate of the river, and which, from the valuable nature of their cargoes, were very much expoſed to depredation. There is alſo, in this part, a canal, by means of which thoſe ſhips that wiſh to come up the river, may avoid the circuitous route by Greenwich and Deptford.

The ſecond part is the docks in Wapping, which are intended for the accommodation of ſeveral great branches of our trade which are ſubject to heavy duties. And

The third is, the improvement of the river from the Tower, upward, to Blackfriars bridge; and this third part includes the rebuilding of London bridge. By this means, colliers and coaſting veſſels, and all veſſels of light burden, are to be admitted to paſs the new London bridge, and ſhip and diſcharge goods immediately at wharfs and warehouſes, to be inſtructed along the banks of the river, and oppoſite to the centre of the city.

The two firſt parts of the plan have been ſanctioned by parliament, and have been undertaken by incorporated companies, excepting the canal, which is now executing under the direction of the city of London.

The committee have, in their third report, alſo recommended a general plan for improving the third or upper part of the port of London; that is, by removing the preſent London bridge, and replacing it with one of caſt iron, 65 feet high in the clear above high water, with inclined planes connecting it with the preſent ſtreets, and ſuch other improvements as may grow out of this alteration. Alſo, deepening the bed of the river, to admit of ſhips of 200 tons lying afloat at low water; and contracting the width of the river, in order to preſerve its preſent velocity, and to acquire ſpace for wharfs and warehouſes, and for the inclined planes, without encroaching upon the property which is now connected with the ſhores.

The portion of this plan which has been more immediately under the conſideration of the committee during the preſent ſeſſions of parliament, has

been a deſign by meſſrs. Telford and Douglaſs, in which it is propoſed to conſtruct the bridge of a ſingle arch compoſed wholly of caſt iron: the ſpan of the arch is 600 feet, being the width to which, by Mr. Jeſſop's report, the river ought to be contracted, if it is excavated to have 13 feet at low water: the height in the clear above high water is 65 feet, being the elevation determined by the reſolution of the committee laſt ſeſſions.

The boldneſs and ſimplicity of this deſign render it an object of attention, not only to the committee, who are engaged in conſidering the further improvement of the port of London, but to men of ſcience and practical engineers, and to all who feel an intereſt in the improvement and credit of their country.

It is now generally admitted that the preſent London bridge ought to be removed, being expenſive and dangerous in itſelf, and forming an obſtruction in the moſt valuable part of the river. If the preſent bridge is to be removed, the new bridge ſhould be rebuilt upon that plan which ſhould leave the river clear of obſtacles, and, at the ſame time, reflect moſt credit on the Britiſh artiſts.

If a ſingle arch can be conſtructed without endangering the ſolidity and duration of the ſtructure, moſt undoubtedly there can be only one opinion as to the propriety of adopting it. It would be a great national work, combining the greateſt degree of utility and magnificence, and ſuperior in its kind to any thing the world has yet ſeen.

In a work of this nature it would have been imprudent to have been guided by the judgment or opinion of any individual; it therefore became neceſſary to collect the ſentiments of all the perſons moſt eminent for ſcientific knowledge and practical ſkill: this has been done by the committee in the moſt effectual and impartial manner that could be deviſed, by tranſmitting copies of the plans, explanatory drawings, and the queries relating thereto, to perſons who are well qualified to inveſtigate the ſubject: theſe gentlemen have taken it up with an impartiality, candour, and patriotiſm, which does them much honour, and have furniſhed able and ſatisfactory demonſtrations and opinions. The reſult is, that an arch, of the plan and dimenſions referred to their conſideration, may be conſtructed ſo as to be rendered a ſubſtantial and durable edifice.

The particulars of theſe maſterly diſquiſitions are contained in the appendix to the fourth report of the ſelect committee for the further improvement of the port of London: they will be the means of throwing much new light on this important ſubject, and will, moſt probably, change the principles and practice of this ſpecies of architecture.

It would require many drawings and much detail to convey an adequate idea of the form and conſtruction of this magnificent arch; it cannot properly be ſhown as whole in a drawing upon any ſcale that would ſuit a publication of this nature. We underſtand the public curioſity will be ſpeedily gratified with a perſpective view, taken from the Surry ſide of the preſent London bridge, on a plate four feet long and two feet wide, and which, beſide the new bridge, comprehends the principal objects in the cities of London and Weſtminſter, from Bow church to Whitehall; and the propoſed wharfs, warehouſes, and terraces, between the bridges. The bridge part is engraved by that eminent artiſt Mr. Lowry, whoſe ſcientific knowledge is only exceeded by his dexterity as an engraver; and all the reſt by Mr. Malton, whoſe views of London have done him honour, and qualify him to give the back ground with a preciſion which no other artiſt could be expected to equal.

According to this plan, the bridge is to be compoſed wholly of caſt iron, which is much leſs liable to decay or alteration than hammered iron. The ribs are to be caſt in portions of as

large a ſize as to be conveniently moulded, and caſt correctly, and ſuch as can be readily managed in the removing and putting up: they are to be connected together by croſs and diagonal tyes and braces, placed in ſuch a manner that any of the pieces of the ribs or tyes, or braces, may be taken out ſeparately, and be replaced without injury or interruption to the bridge. The ribs will receive the weight and preſſure in a direction that the ſtreſs will operate upon the pieces of iron endways; therefore, before the bridge can give way, the iron muſt be crushed to pieces. All the frames or ribs are to be connected vertically and horizontally from the ſoffit of the arch to the roadway, ſo that the whole bridge will act as one frame, and by that means leſſen the lateral preſſure againſt the abutments, and guard againſt any error in the equilibration of the arch. The ribs are to be ſo diſpoſed that they ſpread from the middle of the bridge to the abutments, with the view of cauſing the abutments to embrace a greater ſpace on the ſhore, to increaſe the width of the bridge, to accommodate the roadway in turning toward the inclined planes, and to prevent any tendency the bridge might have to ſide vibrations: the ſide vibrations will be further oppoſed by the croſs and diagonal tyes and braces, and by the plate or grating which is to be laid acroſs the ribs to receive the roadway. The roadway is to be compoſed, firſt of a light, dry, and durable ſubſtance, laid next to the iron plates; ſecondly, of a compact ſubſtance, which will not admit of water paſſing through it; and, thirdly, of the ſide-paths and pavements for the driving-way.

The whole external form of the bridge is to be compoſed of Gothic tracery; the railing is alſo to be of Gothic work, with Gothic pinnacles to receive the lamps; ſo that the bridge will, at a diſtance, have the appearance of a frame of light Gothic tracery, finiſhed on the top with that wildneſs of outline of which the Gothic ſtyle is ſo capable.

The abutments, by the ſpreading form of the bridge, their connection with the entrances at each end, and with the wharfs at each ſide of it, will occupy a ſpace on the ſhore ſufficient to form an ample foundation for an edifice capable of reſiſting any preſſure whatever. The form and connection of the maſonry will alſo be calculated to diſtribute the reſiſtance through the whole maſs, in the ſame manner as if it was a ſolid rock of equal magnitude: additional ſtrength will alſo be gained by the land arches, or warehouſes, which are under the inclined planes.

By making three entrances or avenues with the additional width of the bridge at each end, advantages nearly equal to thoſe ariſing from three bridges will be afforded to the public. In all reſpects, therefore, the bridge will be an original deſign, as its important ſituation and diſtinguiſhed name juſtly demand.

The ſcaffolding upon which the iron arch will be turned, is to be formed by driving rows of piles into the river, the top of which will be above low-water mark; theſe piles to be properly braced together; upon them will be raiſed a proper framing to ſupport the part of the iron work which will reſt upon them: at a convenient diſtance, to admit barges to paſs, another ſet of piles and frames will be fixed, and theſe frames will alſo be braced together, at a proper height, over the barge openings, which will admit of gangways being made quite acroſs the river, ſo that the whole will become one general frame from ſhore to ſhore. The top being made to ſuit the curve of the ſoffit of the arch, the iron work will then be fixed upon it with facility and eaſe. The weight of the whole iron work, when diſtributed over ſo great a ſpace, is very ſmall, when compared with works conſtructed with ſtone. The ſcaffolding will not, therefore, require to be of the large dimenſions which may at firſt be imagined: the truth of the principles was fully proved by the very ingenious, though apparently ſlight,

ſcaffolding, over which the arch of Wearmouth was turned; and they may be illuſtrated by ſtating, that the greateſt ſtone arches are turned upon centres formed of timber. When the courſes of ſtone have been brought up to near the crown of the arch, on each ſide, the whole reſts upon the timber centres, and in large arches this weight is very great: the centre muſt, however, be equal to ſupport the weight; otherwiſe it would give way, and the ſtone-work would fall down.

The iron arch is, in fact, no more than a framing ſimilar to that for the centring for a ſtone arch, with this difference, that the iron framing has little more to carry than its own weight. The iron work having much more ſtrength than timber, may be made proportionally ſmaller. In making and putting up timber centres, there muſt be preps and ſupports, and the ſcaffolding for ſupporting the iron framing may be compared to theſe props and ſupports.

By deepening and embanking the river, much uſeful ſpace will be gained, and the properties along each bank of the river, as well as the ſtreets adjoining, and leading from thence into the city, will, by a judicious arrangement, be rendered very valuable. Depoſits, and public markets for coals, may alſo be formed under the wharfs, by which means the lightage of coals brought from the pool up as far as Blackfriars bridge would be completely ſaved. This plan is propoſed by Mr. Douglaſs, who has given a full deſcription of it in the Appendix to the third report of the ſelect committee of the houſe of commons. From his eſtimates on the general conſumption of coal in London, it appears, that the ſavings in two years will be adequate to the expence of erecting the new iron bridge. This plan merits mature conſideration. The coals being regularly ſupplied, would tend to prevent ſudden injurious competition, which of late years has been ſuch a burthen on the public.

If this part of the plan for improving the port of London be ſucceſsfully executed, we ſhall no longer be reproached by foreigners, that we have one of the fineſt rivers in the world running through our principal city, yet that we ſuffer its uſefulneſs to be in a great meaſure deſtroyed by maintaining a ſtone embankment acroſs the moſt valuable part of it, by ſuffering its ſhores to exhibit an extent of mud, inſtead of converting them into uſeful wharfs; and its banks to be covered with mean and ſhapeleſs buildings, inſtead of edifices ſuited to ſo noble a ſituation, and worthy the commercial metropolis of Europe.

A curious STATEMENT, *ſhowing the Probability, at ſome diſtant Period, of a* FAILURE *of the* COAL MINES.

[From Bailey and Culley's View of the Agriculture of Northumberland.]

IT has been aſſerted, that, 'Coals in this country are inexhauſtible.' Mr. Williams, in his Natural Hiſtory of the Mineral kingdom, is of a different opinion, and thinks it a matter of ſuch importance as to deſerve the ſerious attention of the legiſlature. Toward elucidating this point, it may be of ſome uſe to eſtimate what number of acres are wrought yearly in this county, to ſupply the requiſite quantity of coals: in order to accompliſh this object, the thickneſs and number of workable ſeams of coal muſt be firſt aſcertained; for which purpoſe we have been favoured with ſections exhibiting the thickneſs and depth of the various ſtrata, in ſome of the deepeſt pits in the county; which will not only be uſeful for the preſent purpoſe, but we hope will be acceptable to many of our readers, who are curious in reſearches of ſubterraneous geography.

At St. Anthon's colliery (three miles eaſt of Newcaſtle) the different ſeams of coal are as follow:

Seams.	Thickneſs of Seam. Ft.	In.	Depth of each Seam. Yds.	Ft.	In.
1 Coal -	0	6	34	0	6
2 Ditto -	0	8	44	1	2
3 Ditto -	0	6	65	1	8
4 Ditto -	1	0	82	2	2
5 Ditto -	0	6	94	0	8
6 Ditto -	0	8	101	2	4
7 Ditto -	0	8	108	1	0
8 Ditto -	1	0	128	0	0
9 High main coal	6	0	152	0	0
10 Coal -	3	0	193	0	5
11 Ditto -	0	6	200	2	2
12 Ditto -	1	6	219	2	5
13 Ditto -	3	3	247	0	2
14 Ditto -	3	2	256	2	8
15 Ditto -	0	9	258	1	5
16 Low main coal	6	6	270	1	8

In the above pit or ſhaft, which is nearly the deepeſt in the kingdom, there are no leſs than ſixteen ſeams of coal. But many of theſe, from their thinneſs, are not workable. The 9th, called the *high main coal*, and the 16th, the *low main coal*, are the two principal ſeams for affording quantities of coal, being together 12 feet 6 inches thick, and are thoſe moſt generally wrought. But the 10th, 13th, and 15th, are all workable ſeams, and will afford conſiderable quantities of coal; the aggregate of the three making nearly 9½ feet thick; ſo that the total thickneſs of the workable ſeams in this colliery amount to 22 feet.

In Montague main colliery (three miles weſt of Newcaſtle) the different ſeams of coal are as follow:

Seams.	Thickneſs. Ft.	In.	Depth. Yds.	Ft.	In.
1 Coal -	0	4	5	2	0
2 Ditto -	0	6	44	1	0
3 Ditto -	0	9	63	2	9
4 Benwell main	5	3	69	1	10
5 Coal -	1	0	79	2	10
6 Ditto -	0	8	133	1	6
7 Ditto -	3	4	137	1	10
8 Ditto -	1	6	143	1	3
9 Ditto -	1	3	147	2	2
10 Ditto -	0	8	162	2	6
11 Low main coal	2	11	176	0	4
12 Lower main coal	2	10	199	2	10
13 Coal -	0	6	226	0	10
14 Ditto -	0	5	233	1	5
15 Ditto -	0	3	241	1	10

In this ſhaft there are fifteen ſeams of coal, of which only four are workable, namely, the 4th, 7th, 11th, and 12th, making together four yards, one foot, ſeven inches of workable coal. If the medium be taken between this and St. Anthon's, it will be nearly ſix yards thick of workable coal, from which may be formed

A Calculation of the Quantity of Coal in an Acre of Ground, ſuppoſing the aggregate Thickneſs of the various Seams amount to Six Yards.

An acre of ground contains, ſq. yards	4,840
Which multiplied by the thickneſs	6
Gives, cubic yards in an acre -	29,040
From which deduct one third for waſte, and the part or pillars neceſſary to be left in working -	9,680
There remains, cubic yards to be wrought - -	19,360

And as three cubic yards of coal, when wrought, afford a Newcaſtle chaldron, therefore 19360 divided by three, gives 6453 Newcaſtle chaldrons per acre.

The coals exported yearly from the rivers Tyne and Wear, with Hartley and Blythe, amount to about 825,000 chaldrons, which, with the home conſumption of the two counties of Northumberland and Durham, will make the quantity of coal raiſed yearly about 1,000,000 chaldrons. And the chaldrons raiſed yearly 1,000,000, divided by the chaldrons per acre 6453, gives 155 acres nearly per year, cleared of coal ſix yards thick. And by eſtimating the breadth occupied by the caking coal, to be on an average eight miles broad, and 25 miles long in the two counties, we ſhall find there will be above 200 ſquare miles, or 128,000 acres, of coal proper for exportation. Then the whole area, 128,000, divided by the yearly conſumption, 155, gives 825 years, the time before this ſpace will be wrought out.

But there are ſome reaſons to think that a thickneſs of ſeam, equal to ſix yards, will not be obtained over an extent of 200 ſquare miles: pro-

bably not more on an average than four yards; in which caſe, the coal will be exhauſted in 550 years; and if the aggregate thickneſs of the ſeam to be obtained ſhould prove only three yards, then little more than 400 years will be the term of continuance; but it is probable that, before the half of that time be elapſed, the price to the conſumer will be conſiderably increaſed, from the increaſed expence of obtaining them, and the increaſed length of carriage from the pits to the river. This laſt, we preſume, may be reduced in ſome ſituations, by adopting canals inſtead of waggon ways, which we have often wondered have never yet been attempted.

From the above inveſtigation, it appears that Mr. Williams's apprehenſions, are not ſo chimerical as have been repreſented: how far it may be right for the legiſlature to interfere, we leave to the conſideration of thoſe more converſant in political ſpeculations.

Of the coal found all through Bambrough Ward, Islandſhire, and thoſe parts of Glendale Ward, eaſt of the river Till, the ſeams are very thin, moſtly from one to three feet thick, and of a very inferior quality, yielding a great quantity of aſhes, and neither caking in the fire, nor burning to a cinder; they are uſed only for home conſumption, and for burning lime; for the latter purpoſe they are well adapted, by their property of neither caking nor burning to a cinder, and it luckily happens, that through all this diſtrict, the coal and lime are generally found together; a circumſtance which greatly facilitates and leſſens the expence of burning lime.

THE BRITISH MUSE.

CAROLINE.

By THOMAS CAMPBELL, Eſq. Author of the 'Pleaſure of Hope.'

I'LL bid the hyacinth to blow,
  I'll teach my grotto green to be,
And ſing my true love all below
  The holly bow'r and myrtle tree.
There all his wild-wood ſcents to bring,
  The ſweet ſouth wind ſhall wander by,
And with the muſic of his wing
  Delight my ruſtling canopy.
Come to my cloſe and cluſtring bow'r,
  Thou ſpirit of a milder clime,
Freſh with the dews of fruit and flow'r,
  Of mountain heath and moory thyme.
With all thy rural echoes come,
  Sweet comrade of the roſy day,
Waſting the wild bee's gentle hum,
  Or cuckoo's plaintive roundelay.
Where'er thy morning breath has play'd,
  Whatever iſles of ocean fann'd,
Come to my bloſſom woven ſhade,
  Thou wand'ring wind of fairy land.
For ſure, from ſome enchanted iſle
  Where heav'n and love their ſabbath hold:
Where pure and happy ſpirits ſmile
  Of beauty's fineſt, brighteſt mould.
From ſome green Eden of the deep,
  Where pleaſure's ſigh alone is heav'd,
Where tears of rapture lovers weep,
  Endear'd, undoubting, unbeliev'd.
From ſome ſweet Paradiſe afar
  Thy muſic wanders, diſtant, loſt,
Where Nature lights her leading ſtar,
  And love is never, never croſs'd.
Oh! gentle gale of Eden bow'rs,
  If back thy roſy feet ſhould roam,
To revel with the cloudleſs hours
  In Nature's more propitious home.
Name to thy lov'd Elyſian groves
  That o'er enchanted ſpirits twine
A fairer form than cherub loves—
  And let the name be Caroline.

The CXLth FABLE of FONTAINE.

The HEAD and the TAIL of the SERPENT.

TWO parts the Serpent has,
  Unfriendly to mankind;
The head for inſtance as,
  Before, the tail behind.
The fatal ſiſters, know
  The fame theſe parts have gained,
And ſtrife, which firſt ſhould go,
  That either ſide maintained.
Time ever can atteſt,
  The head went 'fore the tail,
Till he the head addreſt,
  And thus began to rail.—
'As heaven above's my judge,
Full many a mile I trudge,
  Where'er the head inclines

Thinks he, I'll bear it long,
And follow thus ding dong,
And never dare repine!
Me God and nature gave
To be his equal, not his ſlave;
In blood I am the ſame,
And like indulgence claim;
In poiſons too as dread,
And potent as the head.
This then's my ſole requeſt,
Let Jove's ſupreme beheſt
Bid the proud head recede,
And ſuffer me to lead,
The thing I'll ſo arrange,
None ſhall regret the change.'
To this high heaven inclin'd
More cruel far than kind;
Such favour from above
Shews oft more hate than love;
The gods ſhould have no ears
For ſuch prepoſterous prayers;
But this was not the caſe,
For head and tail chang'd place:
And ſoon this wretched guide
All obſtacles defied;
Ran foul of all he met,
And play'd ſuch deviliſh tricks,
The head he quickly ſet,
Down at the gates of Styx.

MORAL.

AH! wretched ſtates, who ſuch a change bewail,
And fall into the errors of the tail. W.

RETIREMENT, or the GOLDEN MEAN.

[From HUNT's Juvenilia.]

HOW bleſt the mortal, far from gorgeous care,
The tott'ring badge that Vice and Envy wear;
Far from the rank that elevates mankind,
To ſhow their eyes the good they left behind:
As from the Alps, the trav'ller, tott'ring ſlow,
Bends o'er his native fields that ſmile below;
And, while the ſtorm oft pauſes o'er the plain,
Aſks back his cottage and his crook in vain!
He cares not where Ambition's maniacs rave;
No royal flatt'rer, and no titled ſlave;
But ſpurns behind him, as to light he ſprings,
The pomp of courtiers and the pride of kings.
Nor ſinks his manly ſoul to ruder joys,
That love the vulgar, vanity and noiſe.
Pleaſures like theſe that bubble and are dead,
Fly from his peaceful walks and placid head;
That noble breaſt, where ſenſe and honour reigns,
Diſgrace and folly toil to blot in vain.
Thus the ſoft breeze, like ſome forgotten dream,
Sighs o'er the oil that ſmooths the ruffled ſtream;
Yet flits unheeded o'er the wat'ry glaſs,
Nor breathes impreſſion on its cryſtal face.
This is the man, this, this Creation's lord,
Whom all muſt envy, yet whom all applaud!
This is the man, 'who,' crowds admiring cry,
'Has learnt to live, and trembles not to die!
Who wiſely ſteer'd, where no loud tempeſts roar,
No rocks tremendous threaten from the ſhore;
But kept life's middle ſtream; whoſe waters paſt,
Death frowns no more, and heaven is man's at laſt!'
Ye purpled wretches, crown'd with vice and ſhame,
Wretches, whoſe all is vanity and name;
Ye ſceptred Neros, pageants of an hour,
Whoſe god is Mammon, and whoſe idol Pow'r;
Say, can your boſoms ſmooth Contentment know,
With Peace be gentle, or with Virtue glow?
Can hot Intemp'rance cool your boiling veins,
And yield to Virtue Reaſon's trampled reins?
Can ſhrivell'd Av'rice ſmooth the brow of Care,
Or pois'nous Envy antidote Deſpair?
Can mad Ambition, Pow'r's unfetter'd luſt,
Bid you be ſtill, and tell you, ye are duſt?
Go! ſearch your treaſures, mark the envious glance,
The heſtic glow of Riot's revell'd dance:
Exalt your heads, where high Ambition ſhrouds
His arm in thunders, and his eye in clouds;
And is it there Peace hides her hermit head,
Woes are no more, and human wiſhes dead?

Say, Wilmot *, firſt at Pleaſure's painted goal,
Say, royal Richmond †, with thy ſhrivell'd ſoul;
Tell ſtern Eliza ‡, thou whoſe vengeance dread
Fell Envy pour'd on ſad Maria's head;
Tell, high-brow'd Wolſey, ſon of ſplendid Care,
Thou caſtle built of vanity and air;
Say, ſleeps Repoſe, where Conſcience finds no reſt,
Does Bliſs enrapture in the guilty breaſt?
While kings and nobles ſhare the thorns of Woe,
Some ſtill are ſcatter'd on the crowds below.
See through the mob, where vice triumphant rules,
And vacant Ign'rance ſtares among her fools;
See Diſcontent her mutt'ring lips conceal,
And loud Contention threat the public weal;
See Filth diſguſting wallow in her mire,
And Noiſe and Riot light eternal fire!
And ah! let Pity turn her dewy eyes,
Where gaſping Penury unfriended lies;
Where wild ey'd Hunger bows her fainting head,
And Sickneſs ſwoons upon her tatter'd bed!
There no mild hand uprears the drooping form,
No meek Benevolence averts the ſtorm!
Soft-pillow'd Eaſe, that ſlumbers off the day,
And haughty Grandeur, turn in ſcorn away;
Till he, whom Fortune never call'd her own,
Sinks in the ſilent grave, unpitied and unknown.

To TRUTH.

[By the Same.]

TRUTH, faireſt virgin of the ſky,
With robes of light, and beaming eye,
And temples crown'd with day;
O thou of all the cherub choir,
That boaſt'ſt to wake the ſweeteſt lyre,
And chant the ſofteſt lay:

By him, who 'midſt his country's tears
Stood moveleſs to a thouſand fears,
And ſmil'd at racks and death;
By Perſia's turban'd heroes bold,
And all the Spartan chiefs of old,
That bow'd thy ſhrine beneath;

By holy Virtue's veſtal flame,
By laurell'd Honour's ſtately name,
And cheek bedimpled Love;
O lift from thy majeſtic head
The veil that o'er its treſſes ſpread,
Doubt's fairy fingers wove.

Thee chaſte Religion's virgin breaſt,
And Hope, with fair unruffled veſt,
Their lovely ſiſter hail;
Simplicity with lilied crown,
And Innocence untaught to frown,
And Peace that loves the vale.

The demon that uſurps thy day,
And caſts upon its blemiſh'd ray
The poiſon of his tongue;
O bid him him, from thy dazzling ſight,
Shrink back into eternal night,
His kindred fiends among.

And, in the horrors of his train,
Let Diſcord ſeek his yellow reign,
Nor haunt thy path ſerene;
While Guilt, on ev'ry ſullen wind,
Starts pale and trembling from behind
His wild and wizard mien.

Then o'er thy flow'r-enamell'd way
Shall Youth, in artleſs frolic gay,
His ruſtic hymns increaſe;
While Britain, raptur'd at the ſound,
Shouts to her echoing ſhores around,
'Truth, Liberty, and Peace!'

ODE FROM ANACREON.

FLY not, ſweet little maiden!
My hoary temples viewing;
Nor though thyſelf poſſeſſing
The vernal flower of beauty,
Reject my fond addreſſes.
Behold, in yonder chaplet,
How ſuitable th' aſſortment
Of lilies, ſnowy lilies,
Entwin'd with bluſhing roſes.

ODE to TEMPER.

O TEMPER! mild complying maid!
Be ever preſent to my aid;
Sway every movement of my heart,
And ſweet ſerenity impart.

More lovely than the tranquil ſcenes
O'er which the lucid Heſper reigns
Unclouded aſpect! pow'r benign!
The ſoften'd ſcenes of ſoul are thine.

Ye envious forms, that would offend
Her placid eye, no more appear;
Go, dwell with the tempeſtuous wind,
The queen of tender calms is here.

* Wilmot earl of Rocheſter. † Henry VII. ‡ Queen Eliſabeth.

THEATRE.

A MUSICAL entertainment, called THE GIPSY PRINCE, was performed for the firſt time, at the Haymarket theatre, July 24.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Don Roderick, (the Inquiſitor) Mr. Suett; don Dominick, (Corregidor) Mr. Emery; Gipſy Prince, Mr. Kelly; Rincon, Mr. Fawcett; an old Jew, Mr. Atkins; Diego, Mr. King.—Antonia, (niece to don Roderick) Mrs. Mountain; Poppee, Miſs Tyrer; Lachimee, Miſs B. Menage; Blanch, Miſs Gaudry.

The ſcene is in the province of Murcia, in Spain. The plot is uncommonly ſimple. The Gipſy Prince, taken from his father don Dominick, in his infancy, by a gang of gipſies, becomes their monarch. He meets in the woods with ſome officers of the inquiſition, and reſcues from them an old Jew, they are conducting to the priſon of that tribunal. In this act of philanthropy he wounds one of the officers, and, compelled to fly, takes refuge in the houſe of don Roderick, the inquiſitor. There he is concealed by Antonia, don Roderick's daughter, and they become enamoured of each other. He is at length apprehended, brought before the inquiſitor, and in the courſe of his examination, don Dominick diſcovers him to be his ſon. The offence is pardoned, and his union with Antonia is ſanctioned by the approbation of the inquiſitor and the corregidor.

The Gipſy Prince may, from the faſcination of the muſic, become popular for the ſeaſon; but as a literary compoſition it ſcarcely reaches mediocrity.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, June 15.

THE order of the day for the ſecond reading of the clerical eligibility bill, was moved, and read accordingly.

Lord Thurlow roſe, and ſaid, that he had to call the attention of their lordſhips to a bill of conſiderable importance, which, in his opinion, trenched at once upon the conſtitution, upon the privilege of the commons, and the rights of individuals. He expreſſed a wiſh that the bill had never been made a ſubject of diſcuſſion, and thought the commons had taken up a queſtion which intereſted their own privileges upon ſlight grounds, and transferred to that houſe, from their own judicature, the right of judging on thoſe privileges. In examining the ancient records of the realm, and tracing them through their hiſtory, he could not find that the clergy ever were, by the law of the land, excluded from a ſhare in the repreſentation of the country. Neither did he admit, great as the ſtreſs might be laid upon the indelibility of the clergy, that becauſe men had at an early period entered into holy orders, that they ſhould for ever be excluded from laying aſide that profeſſion. Scruples of conſcience might induce many, who from the want of foreſight and experience had been ordained, to change their condition, and aſſume a ſituation in ſociety more congenial to their tempers, and more conducive to their welfare. He did not ſee that the reſtriction ſhould be impoſed to the degree that the bill intended; and he had to caution the houſe how they would ſuffer themſelves to be drawn in to legiſlate on the privileges of the commons, deciding who was and who was not a fit perſon to ſit in the other houſe of parliament. That the commons ſhould have ſo far abandoned their privileges as to put them under the deciſion of their lordſhips, he did not think was conſiſtent with that ſpirit they had ſo often ſhown upon their rights, nor that jealouſy ſo neceſſary to their preſervation. Viewing the queſtion on any ſide, he did not ſee on what argument, law, or uſage of the land, the excluſion reſted; and he thought a bill might as well be brought in for excluding the great body of merchants of the city of London, as excluding the clergy; as each might be ſaid to be brought in upon expediency. He further urged, that the reverend and learned prelates holding ſeats in that houſe, was an argument in favour of the inferior clergy holding ſeats, if choſen, among the commons; for, reſpect to a right or a privilege, he ſaw no difference between a biſhop and a curate, between a rich man and a poor man, as each had an equal claim to be heard and fairly judged. He then concluded by voting againſt the bill.

The lord chancellor proceeded immediately to combat the arguments of lord Thurlow, aſſerting that the clerical character was indelibie, and quoted the canons of the eccleſiaſtical law, which were adopted and embodied in the law of the land,

and as ſuch became a rule of action. His lordſhip then retraced the ſame grounds with lord Thurlow, and adduced, in ſupport of his oppoſition to the bill, the immemorial uſage of the land, which excluded the clergy from ſeats in parliament; and concluded with an opinion, that ſuch a bill was neceſſary to lay aſleep for ever all doubts upon that head, leſt, by opening a door to ambitious projects, the morals, manners, and religion of the country might be ſhaken to their foundation.

The earl of Moira ſaid he ſhould vote againſt the bill as it now ſtood, but had no objection to a bill that ſhould be ſo framed as to preclude ſuch perſons in holy orders as had been elected to ſerve in parliament from ever holding any benefice or preferment in the church.

The leading arguments in the ſpeeches of the lord chancellor and lord Thurlow were reinforced with ingenuity by lord Holland, who argued againſt the bill, on the one ſide, and by the earl of Roſslyn, lord Carlton, lord Grantley, and lord Kinnoul, on the other ſide, who ſupported it.

The queſtion was then put on the ſecond reading, and agreed to without a diviſion. The bill was then read a ſecond time, and ordered for commitment.—The other orders of the day were deferred, on which the houſe adjourned.

Wedneſday, June 17.

The order of the day for the ſecond reading of the Iriſh martial law bill was moved, which being read—

Lord Hobart roſe in ſupport of a bill, he ſaid, which, had before engaged their lordſhips attention, and on which, after the fulleſt conviction of the neceſſity of the meaſure, they paſſed into a law. That law had well nigh expired, and it would be for their lordſhips to conſider how far the ſtate of things had changed to juſtify themſelves in a change of opinion on the neceſſity of renewing the law. His lordſhip ſtated, from the report of the houſe, ſuch leading facts and arguments as in his opinion would induce them, he ſaid, to continue and paſs an act on which the protection, the ſecurity, and peace of Ireland, ſo much depended, and by which alone its intereſts could be upheld, and its loyalty maintained. The bill had been paſſed before upon the beſt and moſt enlightened information that could be obtained from gentlemen in that part of the united kingdom, who muſt feel a warm, a vital intereſt, in the conſervation of its rights, its liberty, and independence, and who muſt be eventually the greateſt ſufferers from any infringements that might unneceſſarily or wantonly be made upon its conſtitution. On ſuch grounds, he would hope for a ready concurrence to his motion.

Earl Fitzwilliam oppoſed the motion. The bill was an infringement on the conſtitution, wanton and unneceſſary, inaſmuch as it was ineffectual. From the report which he held in his hand (the report of the committee of ſecreſy) it did not appear that the bill which was about to expire had produced any good effect. From the opinion of the commanders in chief, and of the magiſtrates, it appeared that at no other period were the affections of the people of Ireland more alienated from the government than at preſent, or the loyalty of the country ſo much ſhaken. That effect was to be imputed to the proviſions of the bill, which, ſo far from being protecting, were unjuſt, cruel, and oppreſſive: it put the whole kingdom under martial law, ſuſpended the conſtitution, and ſubſtituted in its room the government of the ſword. When the bill was paſſing into a law, and exceptions were juſtly taken againſt the injuſtice of expoſing the lives of men to the ignorance and inexperience of tribunals compoſed of the military alone, it was ſtated, in anſwer, that barriſters of reputation attended at the trials, to give the ſanction of law, and the fulleſt ſecurity for its due adminiſtration. This was now fully refuted, on the face of the report, by facts. The noble earl here ſtated inſtances of ſuch courts martial as had no aſſiſtance from the bench or bar, and where military men were judges and advocates; in which the unhappy culprit, loſt in doubts, in fear, and terrors of ſuch tribunals, muſt be expoſed to the prejudices, paſſions, injuſtice, and ſeverity of his judges. He deprecated the paſſing of ſuch a law before, and he now moſt earneſtly called upon the houſe not to ſuffer its revival.

The earl of Suffolk ſpoke againſt the bill. He imputed the diſtracted and deplorable ſituation of Ireland to the corruption of its government. He deſcribed the condition of the wretched inhabitants as the effects of neceſſity, which compelled them to fly to reſiſtance. The price of proviſions was far beyond the price of their labour, which, from his knowledge, did not exceed, about ten years ago, ſixpence a day, and the advance ſince that period was but very little more. Under circumſtances of diſtreſs and deſpair, they had recourſe from hunger to fly to pillage, and in ſuch diſorder rebellion was engendered.

Lord Limerick regretted that it had fallen to his part, on this ſubject, to differ materially from the highly reſpected nobleman (lord Fitzwilliam) who had juſt delivered his ſentiments on the bill. He could aſſure him that the loyal and reſpectable inhabitants of Ireland were as little diſpoſed to receive martial law, as the noble earl was to impoſe it, and would not on any terms, were it not for the imperious neceſſity that called for it. He ſtated the diſcontents of Ireland as founded not in its diſtreſſes and poverty, but in its principles, which kept rebellion on foot, and diſpoſed their diſcontented ſpirits to innovation, ever profeſſing to unite with the enemy for the deſtruction of the loyal and well affected inhabitants of the iſland, wherever that enemy could hold out a hand to help them. He juſtified the meaſures of government as thoſe by which Ireland alone could be ſaved, and voted in favour of the bill.

Lord Holland, in an animated ſpeech, reprobated the principle of the bill, which was odious and execrable. It converted the freedom of the Britiſh conſtitution and the mildneſs of its government into the ſanguinary government of the ſword. He maintained that the condition of Ireland, under its worſt repreſentation, was the effects of the injuſtice, oppreſſion, and tyranny of its government, and that its relief was only to be found in a mild and humane adminiſtration.

The earl of Caernarvon was decidedly againſt the bill. Its powers were ſo formidable, that he ſhuddered, he ſaid, upon reflecting on them; powers which gave to the lord lieutenants a ſanction to put a man to death, upon an apprehenſion that he was aiding or promoting rebellion, without actual rebellion being in exiſtence.

The earls of Warwick and Kinnoul ſpoke for the bill.

The queſtion was then put, on which a diviſion enſued. For the bill 46, againſt it 16, majority 30.

Tueſday, June 23.

The Iriſh martial law bill, the bill to indemnify certain members of parliament from the payment of various duties heretofore chargeable upon them in paſſing to and from Ireland, the clergy Ineligibility bill, the bill for the relief of debtors, and ſeveral other public and private bills, in all twenty-one, received the royal aſſent by commiſſion.

Thurſday, July 2.

The royal aſſent was given, by commiſſion to fifty-two public and private bills; among the former were, the Iriſh wheat and flour, the expiring laws, the clergy non-reſidence, the Iriſh indemnity bills, &c.

The lords commiſſioners were, the lord chancellor, and lords Leiceſter, Chatham, and Roſslyn. The ſpeaker, and a great number of members of the houſe of commons, attended at the bar; and this buſineſs being gone through, a ſecond commiſſion from his majeſty was read, authoriſing the lords commiſſioners to prorogue the parliament in his majeſty's name; and thereupon the lord chancellor delivered the following ſpeech:

'My lords and gentlemen,

'We have it in command from his majeſty to acquaint you, that, on account of the advanced period of the ſeaſon, and the ſtate of public buſineſs, he is induced to relieve you from a longer attendance in parliament.

'His majeſty highly commends the wiſdom, temper, and diligence, which have marked all your proceedings; and particularly acknowledges the aſſiduity and zeal with which you have purſued the inveſtigation of the important ſubjects brought under your conſideration, in conſequence of the ſevere preſſure occaſioned by the high price of corn. The beneficial effects of the meaſures you have ſuggeſted for the alleviation of this calamity, have afforded his majeſty great conſolation, and he has the utmoſt ſatisfaction in indulging the hope, that under the favour of Providence, the bleſſings of plenty will be reſtored by the produce of the enſuing harveſt.

'Gentlemen of the houſe of commons,

'His majeſty has directed us to return you his particular thanks for the liberal proviſion which you have made for the various branches of the public ſervice. While he regrets the neceſſity of ſupplies ſo large, it is a relief to his majeſty to obſerve, that the reſources and continued proſperity of the country have enabled you to diſtribute the public burdens in ſuch a manner, as to preſs, with as little ſeverity as poſſible, on his faithful ſubjects.

'My lords and gentlemen,

'The brilliant and repeated ſucceſſes of his majeſty's arms, by ſea and land, important as they are in their immediate conſequences, are not leſs ſatisfactory to his majeſty's mind, as affording freſh and deciſive proofs of that vigorous exertion, undaunted valour, and ſteady perſeverance, which diſtinguiſh the national character, and on which the chief reliance muſt be

placed for reſpect abroad, and for confidence and ſecurity at home. Events ſo honourable to the Britiſh name, derive, at the preſent moment, peculiar value in his majeſty's eſtimation, from their tendency to facilitate the attainment of the great object of his unceaſing ſolicitude, the reſtoration of peace on fair and adequate terms. They furniſh, at the ſame time, an additional pledge, that if the ſentiments of moderation and juſtice, which will ever govern his majeſty's conduct, ſhould be rendered unavailing in this inſtance, by unreaſonable pretenſion on the part of his enemies, the ſpirit and firmneſs of his people will continue to be manifeſted by ſuch efforts and ſacrifices as may be neceſſary for aſſerting the honour of his majeſty's crown, and for maintaining the permanent intereſts of the empire.'

The lord chancellor afterward ſaid:

'My lords and gentlemen,

'By virtue of his majeſty's commiſſion under the great ſeal to us and other lords directed, and now read, we do, in his majeſty's name, and in obedience to his commands, prorogue this parliament to Thurſday the 6th day of Auguſt next, to be then here holden; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thurſday the 6th day of Auguſt next.'

EGYPT.

London Gazette Extraordinary, June 29.

Downing-ſtreet, June 29.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from the earl of Elgin, by the right hon. lord Hawkeſbury, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for foreign affairs.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Elgin to Lord Hawkeſbury, dated Conſtantinople, May 23.

My Lord,

An officer is arrived from the capitan paſha with the intelligence that general Hutchinſon had marched from Roſetta on the 8th inſt. with 4000 Britiſh troops, in company with a corps of Turks of equal force, under the command of the capitan paſha, and on the 9th attacked the French near Rhamanich. The enemy were driven in; and in the courſe of the night they retired toward Cairo, having left a ſmall garriſon in the entrenchments of Rhamanich. On the 10th, the fort ſurrendered, and the combined force then proceeded toward Cairo, having concerted their movements with the grand vizier, who was at El Hanka, a poſition four leagues diſtant from Cairo, in a north eaſt direction. Our loſs at Rhamanich is ſtated not to exceed 30 men.

The Turkiſh officer reports, that a reinforcement of 3000 Britiſh troops had arrived at Aboukir, about the 6th of May.

I have the honour, &c.

(Signed) ELGIN.

London Gazette Extraordinary.

Downing-ſtreet, July 15.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, have been this day received from the earl of Elgin, by the right hon. lord Hawkeſbury, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for foreign affairs.

Conſtantinople,

My Lord, June 5.

An opportunity for writing to Europe having occurred, I avail myſelf of it to mention to your lordſhip ſome further details from Egypt, which have juſt reached me in a private letter from lord Keith, dated 22d May.

The enemy, after quitting Rahmania, made a wonderful march, and reached Cairo on the 12th of May. It is ſuppoſed they then advanced to attack the vizir at Belbeis.

Gen. Hutchinſon, who was in his progreſs from Rhamania toward Cairo, had, by the aid of the Arabs, taken a convoy of 500 camels, with their eſcort of 600 men. It was deſtined for Alexandria, which is underſtood to be in great want of ſome articles of proviſions and of water. Gen. Hutchinſon, in his march up the country, obſerves, that the inhabitants are in the higheſt degree incenſed againſt the French, putting to death every one that falls into their hands.

Admiral Blanket, in his letters to lord Keith of the 6th, acquaints him with the arrival of the reinforcements from India under the command of general Baird, colonel Wellefley, colonel Murray, &c.

After the ſurrendering of Damietta, a corps of 700 men embarked on the Lake Burlos for France, and were taken by lord Keith.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ELGIN.

Conſtantinopl-,

My Lord, June 8.

A meſſenger is this moment come in from lord Keith, whoſe private letter I beg leave to tranſcribe.

'Off Alexandria, May, 23.

'By a letter I have received from the capitan Pachà, dated at Kemeſheriff, on the 19th, his excellency informs me, that the ſecretary of the grand vizir had arrived with the agreeable intelligence of the French and Cophts having moved forward from Cairo, to attack the vizir's army, but that his highneſs had advanced with his artillery and cavalry, defeated the enemy, and forced them to retreat.'

Lord Keith appears to have had no further details of this important action. I have the honour to be, &c.

ELGIN.

London Gazette Extraordinary, July 21.

Downing-ſtreet, July 21, 1801.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, have this day been received at the office of the right hon. lord Hawkeſbury, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for foreign affairs, from the earl of Elgin and major Holloway.

Imperial Ottoman Camp of the Grand Vizier, Benulhaſſer,

My Lord, May 20, 1801.

I had the honour of addreſſing your lordſhip on the 2d of May, from Salahjch, which place his highneſs the grand vizir left the 7th, and the following day arrived at Belbeis, where the advanced corps of his army had been encamped for ſome time before.

On the 15th inſt. his highneſs received intelligence that the enemy had early that morning marched a conſiderable force from Cairo on the road toward Belbeis, where his highneſs was then encamped. In the evening, a further confirmation of this intelligence was brought, when the enemy was in full march. The vizier after dark ordered Tahir Pacha, with three thouſand cavalry and three light field pieces, to advance to meet them, and if a favourable opportunity offered during the obſcurity of the night, to attack, if not, to impede their progreſs as much as poſſible. About ten o'clock at night they met, three leagues from camp, when each halted and lay on their arms, during the night, and until eight o'clock in the morning, at which time Tahir Pacha commenced an attack. He was ſoon after reinforced by fifteen hundred cavalry. It was now found the enemy had come forward with about fourteen pieces of artillery, ſix hundred cavalry, and four thouſand infantry. His highneſs, therefore, ordered Mehemmed Pacha to move forward with five thouſand men, cavalry, and Albanian infantry, and nine light field pieces; the enemy had eight pounders in the field. His highneſs afterward advanced himſelf, and took the command, which was attended with the happieſt effect.

The enemy moved into a wood of date trees, where they were attacked by the cavalry and infantry with great ſpirit for three hours, when the enemy retired from the wood, taking poſition on the plain, their left to the wood, and forming a hollow ſquare on the right. The Albanian infantry advanced to the edge of the wood, and in this ſituation galled them conſiderably; and upon the Turkiſh cavalry threatening their right, they changed poſition, and attempted to gain the heights, in which they were prevented by a rapid movement of cavalry, who gained the ſummit. In this manœuvre they were annoyed by two guns, which were advanced by his highneſs on the occaſion. At this time the French commenced a decided retreat, and were driven beyond El Hanka, a diſtance not leſs than ſeven miles from the place of the firſt operations. The grand vizir, who had commanded his troops with great gallantry and prompt deciſion, then gave orders for them not to purſue any further. The loſs on either ſide, for the time they were engaged, was ſmall. The Turks had about thirty killed and eighty wounded. The French, I think, had about fifty killed, and one priſoner; the number of their wounded could not be aſcertained, as they took them off the field. The Turkiſh forces engaged on this occaſion did not at any time exceed nine thouſand.

While I was congratulating his higheſs in the field of battle on the ſucceſs of the day, we received additional ſatisfaction by the arrival of the intelligence of the capture of fort Leſbie at Damietta, and two ſmaller forts depending on it, by a detachment from the vizir's army. I had the honour of acquainting your lordſhip, in my letter of the 2d May, that his highneſs intended ſending a force againſt Damietta. This intention he carried into effect on the 6th, by ordering Ibrahim Pacha, with two thouſand five hundred men and five pieces of artillery, to march immediately for that purpoſe: and it appears by Ibrahim Pacha's report to the vizier, that every arrangement had been made for the attack of fort Leſbie on the

morning of the 14th inſt. when it was diſcovered that the fort was evacuated, and the garriſon had retired.

I beg leave to inform your lordſhip, that during the action of the 16th inſt. myſelf and major Hope of the royal artillery, were in the field with the grand vizier; captain Lacey of the royal engineers, with Mehemmed Pacha; and captain Leake, of the royal artillery, with Tahir Pacha: to render every aſſiſtance in our power.

The combined forces under major-general Hutchinſon and the captain Pacha are about five hours diſtance in the Delta, but are expected here in a day or two. I received a letter from the general this morning, who informs me he has taken a convoy of five hundred and fifty camels and ſix hundred French priſoners. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHARLES HOLLOWAY,
Major-commandant, &c.

Conſtantinople,
My Lord, June 21.

I have the moſt ſincere ſatisfaction in forwarding to your lordſhip the encloſed diſpatch from lieutenant colonel Holloway.

The modeſt and unaſſuming manner in which this officer has mentioned himſelf and the Britiſh under his orders, impoſes upon me the obligation of ſtating to your lordſhip what I had learnt by their private communications to me from Jaffa and Gaza; that as ſoon as the determination was formed for the vizier to advance into Egypt, lieutenant colonel Holloway propoſed that diſtribution of the Turkiſh army, and that order of march, which have effectually ſecured this unlooked for ſucceſs over the French. The advanced guard was compoſed of a ſelect body of cavalry under Tahir Pacha, and of Albanian infantry under Mehemed Pacha; the firſt accompanied by captain Leake, the ſecond by captain Lacey, each receiving their orders from colonel Holloway, who remained near the perſon of the vizier.

It is by this well combined diſpoſition, by the endeavours which were ſtrenuouſly exerciſed to prevail upon this corps to diſembarras themſelves of their ſuperfluous attendants, and by giving confidence to the Turks in their own means, that colonel Holloway has been enabled to bring theſe troops to keep in check, during many hours, a French army of ſuperior force—to counteract its plans—to attack it—to ſeize every advantage of its poſitions and of ground—and, after manœuvring with ſcience during ſeven hours, to repulſe it with loſs, and gain a complete victory. In the account which the vizier has ſent of this action to the porte, his highneſs ſpeaks in the higheſt terms of the ſervice done by the artillery, which major Hope is well known to be ſo very capable of directing.

(Signed) ELGIN.

Right hon. lord Hawkeſbury, &c.

Downing-ſtreet, July 21, 1801.

A diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received at the office of the right hon. lord Hobart, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, from lieutenant general the hon. ſir John Hely Hutchinſon, K. B. commanding his majeſty's forces in Egypt.

Head-quarters, Camp near
My lord, Alkam, June 1.

I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that the French abandoned the poſition of El-Aſt on the 7th of May, which we occupied the ſame evening; and on the 9th, we advanced to Rahmanich, where the French were poſted with upward of three thouſand infantry and eight hundred cavalry. We at firſt imagined that they might have endeavoured to have maintained that poſition; but our corps on the eaſtern bank of the Nile having got into their rear, took the fort of Rahmanich in reverſe, which probably induced the enemy to retire in the night between the 9th and 10th, leaving a garriſon in the fort, which ſurrendered in the morning, amounting to one hundred and ten men, commanded by a chef de brigade. We alſo took the ſame day about fifty cavalry and three officers, coming from Alexandria.

As the enemy retired toward Cairo, it became neceſſary to follow them, in order to cover the army of the grand vizier, and to ſecure a junction with the expected reinforcement from India.

Nothing happened of any importance until the 14th, when we fell in with a valuable convoy of Germs on the Nile. They had come from Cairo down the canal of Menouff, which joins the Damietta and Roſetta branches of the river. From this circumſtance, they knew nothing of the retreat of general Lagrange from Rahmanich. About one hundred and fifty priſoners fell into our hands, and ſeveral heavy guns, ſome of them intended for the defence of Alexandria. The convoy in itſelf was very valuable, and

is a great loſs to the enemy. We found on board all kinds of cloathing, wine, ſpirits, &c. &c. and about five thouſand pounds in money.

On the 17th, when encamped at Alkam, we were informed by the Arabs, that a conſiderable body of French, coming from Alexandria, were advancing toward the Nile, near the ſpot where the boats of the capitan Pacha then were. The cavalry were immediately ordered out, with two pieces of cannon, under the command of brigadier general Doyle, ſupported by his brigade of infantry. Colonel Cavalier, who commanded the French convoy, as ſoon as he perceived the boats of the capitan pacha, ſuſpected that our army muſt be near, and therefore retired into the deſart, where we followed him. The cavalry came up with him, after a march of about three hours. A flag of truce was ſent in to them, by major Wilſon of the Hompeſch, requiring them to ſurrender, on condition that their private property ſhould be reſpected, and that they ſhould be ſent to France by the firſt convenient opportunity. With theſe terms they complied, and laid down their arms. They amounted, in all, to about ſix hundred men, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, together with a conſiderable portion of the dromedary corps, one four pounder, and five hundred and fifty camels. The priſoners taken are all Frenchmen, and of the beſt troops they had in Egypt.

On the 17th of May the enemy retired from the fort of Liſbet, on the Damietta branch, and formed a junction with about two hundred men which they had at Burlos: this fort they alſo evacuated, and embarked in five ſmall veſſels, four of which have been taken and carried into Aboukir Bay; the fifth endeavoured to eſcape toward Cyprus; but a Turkiſh frigate was left in chace of her, ſo that it is more than probable ſhe has ſhared the ſame fate.

The garriſons of the two forts conſiſted of about ſeven hundred men; ſo that in all we have taken, from the 9th to the 20th, near ſixteen hundred men, which makes a conſiderable diminution of the enemy's force in this country.

The French made a moſt extraordinary rapid march from Rahmanich to Gizah, where they arrived on the 13th, and immediately croſſed the river to Boulac.

On the 15th, they marched to attack the grand vizier's army. His highneſs anticipated their intention, and made a forward movement with a conſiderable body of cavalry on the night between the 15th and 16th. The armies remained for ſome hours in preſence of each other, when the Ottoman troops attacked at about eight o'clock in the morning, and after an action of ſeven hours, the French retired, having loſt between three and four hundred men killed and wounded. They were nearly the ſame people who had retreated from Rahmanich, and were about four thouſand or four thouſand five hundred men.

I congratulate your lordſhip upon the event of this very important action; I have alſo much pleaſure in informing you, that the mamelukes, under the orders of Oſman Bey (ſucceſſor of Murad Bey) have joined us, to the amount of about fifteen hundred cavalry, inferior, certainly, to none in the world. I am ſanguine enough to hope that the moſt ſerious good effects will ariſe from this junction, as they have a moſt intimate knowledge of the country, and the greateſt influence among the inhabitants.

I encloſe you the capitulation of the fort of Rahmanich, and alſo a return of the killed and wounded on the 9th of May, which I rejoice has been ſo very inconſiderable. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. HELY HUTCHINSON.

To the right hon. lord Hobart.

Fort of Rahmanich, May 10, 1801.

The garriſon of the fort of Rahmanich will ſurrender to the Ottoman and Britiſh forces on the following conditions:—

1. The officers ſhall wear their ſwords and retain their effects. They, as well as the ſoldiers, ſhall be priſoners of war.—Granted.

2. The garriſon ſhall be ſent back to France, and ſhall not ſerve againſt the king of England, nor againſt his allies, until exchanged conformably to the cartel between the two nations. Granted.

3. The wounded are placed under the protection of Britiſh humanity.

(Signed) LA CROIX, chef. de brigade.
CAPITAN PACHA.
J. HELY HUTCHINSON, maj. gen. commanding in chief.
JAMES STEVENSON, captain, royal navy.

Rahmanich, May 9, 1801.

Return of the killed and wounded of the army under the command of the hon. major gen. Hutchinſon.

11th light dragoons. 1 horſe killed; 1 ſerjeant, 1 rank and file, 4 horſes, wounded.—12th ditto. 6 horſes killed.

—26th ditto. 2 horſes killed; 1 officer wounded.—Royal artillery. 1 horſe killed; 2 officers, 3 rank and file, 1 horſe, wounded.—Royals. 3 rank and file wounded.—8th foot. 2 rank and file wounded.—58th foot. 1 rank and file wounded.—79th foot. 1 officer, 1 rank and file, wounded.—89th foot. 1 drummer, 4 rank and file, killed; 1 drummer, 7 rank and file, wounded. —Total. 1 drummer, 4 rank and file, 10 horſes, killed; 4 officers, 1 ſerjeant, 1 drummer, 18 rank and file, 5 horſes, wounded.

Names of officers wounded—26th light dragoons. Captain King.—Royal artillery. Lieutenant-colonel Thompſon, Captain Adyte.—79th foot. Captain Macdouall.

(Signed) JOHN ABERCROMBY, dep. adj. gen.

P. S. A letter has juſt reached me from lieutenant-colonel Murray, dated Coſſire, the 14th of May, informing me of his arrival with the firſt diviſion of the Bombay detachment of troops, and that he was in daily expectation of gen. Baird with the remainder.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

JUNE 30.

THE ſubſcription at Lloyd's for the relief of the widows and children of the brave men who fell in the battle of Copenhagen, on Saturday night, amounted to 14,574l 5s, and the Egyptian ſubſcription to 2182l 15s.

Saturday the recorder made his report to his majeſty, of the following priſoners under ſentence of death in Newgate, convicted in May ſeſſion laſt, viz. David White, Dennis Kennedy, Thomas Jones, William Cormack, Sarah Gordon, John Margetts, Richard Hall, Thomas Bowman, Richard Wright, John Smith, alias Parker, Thomas Johnſton, Geo. Reeves, Thomas Green, Thomas Hainſon, Robert Miller, Eliſabeth Payne, and Mary Farren; when they were all reſpited during his majeſty's pleaſure. The caſe of Michael Stewart, alias Seymour, convicted of forgery, is referred.

JULY 1.

Yeſterday, between two and three o'clock, there was experienced in this metropolis, and its neighbourhood, one of the moſt violent ſtorms of thunder, accompanied with a moſt furious hurricane and torrents of rain, that ever was known. The thunder was very loud, and the lightning vivid. The wind was moſt tempeſtuous, and the rain fell, not in drops, but in whole ſheets. It never was remembered that ſo much rain fell in the ſame ſpace. The ſewers could not carry off the water ſo faſt as it fell. The Strand, in ſome places, reſembled a canal, and was almoſt navigable from ſide to ſide. The ſtorm continued upward of half an hour to rage with this violence.

JULY 4.

On Monday afternoon about three o'clock, the hon. Butler Danvers and captain Edwards, of the light dragoons, attended by their ſeconds, captain Halliday, of Berkley-ſquare, and John Fernes, eſq. with meſſrs. Duke and Haviſide, ſurgeons, met to decide an affair of honour, near the three mile ſtone Uxbridge road; after having exchanged a brace of piſtols without effect, the interpoſition of their ſeconds effected a reconciliation.

The ſeſſions commenced at the Old Bailey, Wedneſday, July 1, before the right hon. the lord-mayor, Mr. juſtice Rooke, Mr. juſtice Lawrence, Mr. Recorder, &c.

JULY 6.

On Wedneſday morning, two privates of the York huſſars, were ſhot on Bincomb-down, near Weymouth, purſuant to the ſentence of a court martial, for deſertion, and cutting a boat out of the harbour, with intent to go to France, but by miſtake they landed at Guernſey, and were ſecured. All the regiments, both in camp and barracks, were drawn up, viz. the Scotch Greys, the rifle corps, the Stafford, Berks, and North Devon militias. They came on the ground in a mourning coach, attended by two prieſts; after marching along the front of the line, they returned to the centre, where they ſpent about twenty minutes in prayer, and were ſhot at by a guard of twenty-four men; they dropped inſtantly, and expired without a groan. The men wheeled in ſections, and marched by the bodies in ſlow time.

JULY 9.

Sir Thomas B. Thompſon, bart. who commanded the Leander, of fifty guns, at the battle of the Nile, and was afterward captured in the Mediterranean, bringing diſpatches of the action, and at which time he has wounded, and received a penſion of 200l per annum, and after-

ward commanded the Bellona, of 74 guns, at the battle off Copenhagen, where he loft his leg, has had his penfion increafed to 300l per annum.

POPULATION.

From the Abftract of the Anfwers and Returns made purfuant to the Act for taking an Account of the Population of Great Britain, it appears that the following is the number of Houfes, Perfons and Occupations for England and Wales:—

	HOUSES.			PERSONS.		OCCUPATIONS.			
	Inhabited.	By how many Families occupied.	Uninhabited.	Males.	Females.	Perfons chiefly employed in Agriculture.	Perfons chiefly employed in Trade, Manufactures, or Handicraft.	All other Perfons not comprized in the two preceding Claffes.	Total of Perfons.
England - -	1,326,366	1,614,791	49,413	3,580,844	3,911,640	1,344,596	1,610,019	4,186,592	7,492,484
Wales - -	52,978	56,370	2,015	120,712	135,177	104,283	22,850	117,558	255,889
Army, Navy, &c.	- -	- -	- -	469,188	- -	- -	- -	- -	469,188
	1,379,344	1,671,161	51,437	4,170,744	4,046,817	1,448,879	1,632,869	4,304,250	8,217,561

The returns are complete only for 14 counties of England: the others are more or leſs ſo. But the counties of Buckingham, Monmouth, Southampton, Suſſex, were found too imperfect for inſertion:—indeed, above ſix hundred returns are wanting in the counties inſerted. Of the returns for Wales two only are complete, and the other returns are ſtill more imperfect than thoſe for the counties of England. Six Welch counties were too imperfect for inſertion, and above thirty returns are wanting in the counties inſerted.—The returns for Scotland are not due until the 10th of November next.

JULY 10.

Yeſterday, at the Old Bailey, the recorder paſſed ſentence of death upon the following priſoners, who had been capitally convicted in the courſe of the ſeſſion, namely, John Hill, and Thomas Thomas, for forgery; John Smith, alias Henry Stiles, for horſe-ſtealing; T. Houghton, for ſtealing privately from the perſon; John Jones, W. Lyons, W. Williams, and James Walton, for ſtealing to a certain amount in dwelling-houſes; and Catherine Ford and Mary Pigott for the like offence.

JULY 11.

Yeſterday came on at Guildhall, before lord Kenyon and a ſpecial jury, the trial of meſſrs. Owen and Marſdle, two eminent copperſmiths of Houndſditch, for receiving a great quantity of copper bolts and copper ſheathing, which had been ſtolen from his majeſty's deck-yards at Portſmouth. They were both found guilty. The defendants will be brought up for judgment in the court of King's-bench next term.

The canal to Paddington was opened yeſterday morning for trade, with a grand proceſſion along the Paddington line to Bull's Bridge at Uxbridge. Exactly at nine o'clock, the committee, with their friends, in two pleaſure-boats, ſet ſail, with colours and ſtreamers flying, each veſſel being towed by two horſes. At twelve o'clock, the company were met at Bull's Bridge by the city ſhallop (having on board the ſub committee of the Thames navigation) and ſeveral pleaſure-boats, with large parties of ladies. On meeting, a ſalute was fired, and then the proceſſion returned.—The number of perſons preſent could not be leſs than 20,000; for ſeveral miles the banks of the canal were lined with people; ſeveral ſtages were erected for accommodation, and a long ſtring of carriages appeared on the public walk.

JULY 13.

Captain Blake, of the navy, arrived on Saturday, with diſpatches from lord St. Helen's, containing the following agreeable intelligence, and in the evening the happy event was announced to the lord-mayor, by the following note:

'Downing ſtreet, July 11, half paſt Eight, P. M.

'My Lord,

'I have great ſatisfaction in informing you, that captain Blake, of the Diſpatch cutter, is juſt arrived from St. Peterſburgh, and has brought a convention, ſigned on the 13th of June, by lord St. Helen's, and count Panin, on the part of his majeſty and the emperor of Ruſſia, by which all differences between the two countries have been amicably adjuſted.

'Their Daniſh and Swediſh majeſties have been invited to accede to this convention.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) HAWKESBURY.

The right hon. the lord-mayor.

JULY 17.

On Sunday was buried at Shadwell, aged 97, an Italian beggar of the name of Fiſher, who was never known to have an hour's illneſs previous to his laſt ſickneſs. He had thirteen wives, by whom he had no iſſue.

The Lady Shore tranſport, that was carrying convicts to Botany Bay, and whoſe crew mutinied, and carried her into a Spaniſh port, has been recaptured, and carried into the Cape of Good Hope, by his majeſty's ſhip Tremendous.

On Tueſday, one of the Hermione's mutineers, a foreigner, was executed on board the Puiſſant: the ſentence of the other, a youth about fourteen years old when the unfortunate buſineſs happened, is commuted for baniſhment during the natural term of his life.

JULY 20.

The following melancholy accident happened at Deptford, on Friday night laſt: as captain Andrew Chriſtie, of the navy; captain Bruce Mitchell, of the Marquis Welleſley Eaſt Indiaman; Mr. Anderſon, chief mate; and Mr. John Bruce, ſurgeon of the above ſhip, were returning on ſhore from the ſhip, the wherry got athwart hawſe of a lighter, and immediately upſet, by which unfortunate accident captain Chriſtie and Mr. John Bruce were drowned. The bodies of the ſufferers were found on Saturday forenoon.

JULY 23.

The poſt-boy conveying the mail from Lewes to Eaſt Grinſtead, was ſtopped on Monday morning, within about two miles and a quarter of the latter place, by two footpads, who robbed him of the bags containing the letters from Brighton, Shoreham, Steyning, Lewes, and Uckfield, for London, and five bye-bags.

GENERAL COURT MARTIAL.

Printed copies of the following letter from the judge advocate general to his royal highneſs the commander in chief have been circulated throughout the army:

'Sir, Grafton-ſtreet, June 22.

'I have had the honour of ſubmitting to his majeſty the proceedings of a general court-martial, held at Canterbury on the firſt and ſecond days of this inſtant June, for the trial of lieut. James Barling, of the firſt Surry regiment of militia, upon the following charges, viz.

'Firſt.—Behaving in a very ungentlemanly manner in the meſs room of the regiment, on the 24th of February 1801, and perſonally inſulting one of the officers with the moſt indecent expreſſions, and by his ſubſequent conduct making it neceſſary for him to quit the room, and which was followed by his outrageouſly breaking the windows, thereby conducting himſelf in a ſcandalous and infamous manner, unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

'Second.—Making uſe of very opprobrious language, on the 24th of February 1801, to the officers of the regiment then preſent, after being out of the meſs-room, being then within hearing of the centinels and in the barrack yard; and conducting himſelf in a very riotous manner, he being at that time on duty; thereby behaving in a ſcandalous and infamous manner, unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

'And am commanded to acquaint your royal highneſs, that his majeſty has thought fit to confirm the ſentence of the court martial, whereby the ſaid lieut. James Barling, having been found guilty of the ſaid charges, is adjudged to be diſcharged from his majeſty's ſervice; and I am farther commanded to intimate his majeſty's pleaſure, that, for the ſake of example, the ſame be declared in public orders. I have the honour to be, &c.

'CHARLES MORGAN.'

'Duke of York, Field Marſhal, &c.'

JULY 25.

Mr. Vanſittart, one of the ſecretaries of the treaſury, waited on the lord mayor from the chancellor of the exchequer, to repreſent that his majeſty's miniſters had ſtrong grounds to think that the French would attempt an immediate deſcent on this iſland; that many ſeafaring men,

whoſe ſervices at this criſis would be invaluable, had taken refuge in the city to avoid being preſſed; and to requeſt that the lord mayor would permit a preſs-gang under any circumſtances of modification which the city magiſtrates could ſuggeſt. The lord mayor ſaid he could not give an anſwer till he took the opinion of his brother magiſtrates; and for this purpoſe he ſummoned a court of aldermen to meet early next forenoon, prior to the court of common council. The court in conſideration of the impending danger, and the handſome manner in which the application had been made, conſented the lord mayor ſhould back the warrants for a month, upon the expreſs condition that a peace officer ſhould attend every party, and that freemen and houſeholders ſhould not be taken away without the conſent of the lord mayor.

JULY 27.

Horſe Guards, July 22.

'Their royal highneſſes the prince of Wales and the commander in chief deſire, that their warmeſt acknowledgments may be communicated to the ſeveral corps of volunteers which aſſembled this morning in Hyde park, for the order, regularity, and diſcipline which they diſplayed on the occaſion: the commander in chief will endeavour, in his repreſentation to his majeſty, to do juſtice to the attention of the commanding officers, which was evinced in the moſt ſatisfactory manner, by the ſoldier like appearance of their reſpective corps, and likewiſe to the aſſiduity with which the other officers and private men have diſcharged thoſe honourable duties, which an affection for his majeſty's perſon, and a juſt regard for the beſt and deareſt intereſts of their country, originally induced them to undertake, and in which they are prompted by the ſame conſiderations to perſevere with unabated zeal.

'This day has afforded a ſubject of peculiar gratification with reference to the circumſtances of the preſent moment, when the enemy again threaten an attempt on our coaſt. While the exertions of his majeſty's forces, by ſea and land, are thus aſſiſted and ſeconded by the co-operation and ſupport of the armed volunteers of the country, the utmoſt confidence may be juſtly entertained that, under Divine Providence, we may bid defiance to the efforts of all our enemies.

By order of his royal highneſs
The commander in chief,
HENRY CALVERT, adj. gen.'

JULY 28.

The general command of the land forces is intruſted to the marquis Cornwallis, who alſo retains his local appointment in the eaſtern diſtrict where he reſides. The defence of the channel, from Orfordneſs to Beachy Head, is confined to lord Nelſon, flanked on the weſt and eaſt by the Breſt and north ſea fleets, under the admirals Cornwallis and Graves. Lord Nelſon ſet out at four o'clock yeſterday morning for Sheerneſs, where he is to hoiſt his flag on board the Amazon frigate. He has 16 frigates and all the gun-boats and ſmaller craft under his orders. His lordſhip made an application for three aides-de-camp, which the admiralty have complied with, although unprecedented, in conſideration of the inconvenience to which our brave admiral is expoſed by the loſs of his right arm in the ſervice of his country. In the mean time, all the volunteers of the kingdom have received orders to hold themſelves in readineſs at a moment's notice; and fiſhing ſmacks have been hired by the Trinity houſe at the entrance of the Swin, for the purpoſe of being ſtationed at the buoys lying at the reſpective ſands, to cut or deſtroy them, in caſe an enemy's fleet ſhould make its appearance.

Yeſterday government received authentic advice, of the capture of the Swiftſure of 74 guns, captain Hallowell, who has written to our commiſſary for priſoners, at Paris, to be exchanged. Sir Richard Bickerton had previouſly ſhifted his flag out of her.

On enquiry at the admiralty, this day at noon, we find that government have not received any diſpatches from ſir J. Saumarez, relative to the attack upon the French, in the bay of Algeziras, on the 5th inſtant.

SHIPS captured from the ENEMY.

HEUREUX, fourteen guns, by the Amelia.

Venture, two guns, and Al Duides, eight guns, by the Conſtance.

BIRTHS.

THE queen of Pruſſia, a ſon.

Lady of Charles Thelluſſon, eſq. a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

REV. Henry Horſley, only ſon of the biſhop of Rocheſter, to miſs Frances Emma Bourke.

Mr. Dingwall, of Ludgate hill, to miſs Yates, daughter of John Yates, eſq. of Iſlington.

Joſeph Cade, eſq. of Garlick-hill, to miſs Wade, of Hampſtead.

Right hon. lord Ongley, to miſs Burgoyne, only daughter of the late ſir John Burgoyne, bart.

W. S. D. Light, eſq. to miſs Henrietta Miller, ſecond daughter of the late John Miller, eſq. of Carey-ſtreet.

William Alves, eſq. of Springfield, to miſs Davidſon, of Bedford ſquare.

P. Burrard, eſq. to miſs Sarah Naylor, daughter of the Rev. C. Naylor, of Canterbury.

J. Hubert Moore, eſq. of Shannongrove, to lady Dunboyne, widow of the late lord Dunboyne.

George Bailie, eſq. of Jerviſwood, to miſs Mary Pringle, youngeſt daughter of ſir James Pringle, bart. of Stitchill, Scotland.

Robert Carnell, eſq. to Mrs. Vanderput, widow of admiral Vanderput.

DEATHS.

Major-general Richard Bettesworth, of royal Iriſh artillery.

Hon. captain Patrick Napier, of the navy.

Ralph Collier, eſq. of Upper Belgrave-place.

Hon. miſs Anne Ryder, daughter of lord Harrowby.

Francis Wheatley, eſq. royal academician.

John Joſeph Powell, eſq. of Guildford-place.

Right hon. Robert Edward, lord Petre.

William Ruſſell, eſq. of Connecticut, in America, formerly a magiſtrate of the counties of Warwick and Worceſter.

Right hon. Eliſabeth counteſs dowager of Glencairn, aged 77 years.

Viſcount Barrington.

Sir Griffith Boynton, bart.

William Vivian, M. D. aged 74.

Right hon. lady Winifred Maxwell Conſtable.

Lady Horatia, wife of lord Hugh Seymour, vice-admiral of the blue.

Hon. Leveſon Gower.

General Flower Mocher.

Walter Blunt, eſq.

Sir George William Preſcott, bart.

Thomas Le Blanche, eſq. of Lockleys, Herts.

Earl of Dartmouth, aged 72.

Hon. and Rev. Philip Howard, brother to the earl of Suffolk.

Joſeph Warner, eſq. F. R. S. aged 85.

PROMOTIONS.

CODRINGTON Edmund Carrington, eſq.—knt.

Earl of Chatham—maſter general of the ordnance.

Right hon. Thomas Pelham—baron Pelham, of Stanmer, in Suſſex.

James Montgomery, eſq. late lord chief baron of the exchequer in Scotland—bart.

William Douglas, eſq. of Caſtle Douglas—baronet.

John Royds, eſq. Henry Gwillim, eſq. and Benjamin Sullivan, eſq.—knights.

John Dillion, of Lismullen, Meath, eſq. a baron of the holy Roman empire—John Keane, of Belmont, Waterford, eſq.—James Chatterton, of Caſtle Mahon, Cork, eſq.—Richard Hardinge, of Fermanagh, eſq.—Thomas Judkin Fitzgerald, of Lifheen, Tipperary, eſq.—ſir Richard Kellett, of Lota, Cork, knt.—ſir William Jackſon Homan, of Dunlum, Weſtmeath, knt.—Francis Goold, of Old Court, Cork, eſq.—Morgan Crofton, of Mohill, Leitrim, eſq.—James Michael de Batha, of Knightſtown, Meath, eſq.—Robert Synge, of Kiltrough, Meath, eſq. and Andrew Fergufon, of Londonderry, eſq.—baronets.

Right hon. Alleyne baron St. Helen's, of Ireland—baron of the united kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland by the title of baron St. Helen's, of St. Helen's, in the Iſle of Wight, and county of Southampton.

BANKRUPTS. From the GAZETTE.

JUNE 23.

S. HOWARD, Bradford, Wilts, carpenter.

P. Corniſh, Taunton, Somerſetſhire, cooper.

J. Connard, Piccadilly, cutler.

E. Nicklin, and J. Nicklin, Tipton, Staffordſhire, mealmen.

J. Evans, Mansfield Woodhouſe, Nottinghamſhire, hoſier.

N. Cutler, White's-grounds, Bermondſey, Spaniſh leather-dreſſer.

R. Hawkins, Kingſton-upon-Hull, cabinet-maker.

N. Cooke, Charles-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, army broker.

J. Hawkins, Newbury, Berks, dealer.

J. Fearon, Birmingham, tin-plate-worker.

R. Hilſtead, Horſham, Surry, victualler.

T. Marſh, Old Compton-ſtreet, Soho, taylor.

J. Angus, Strand, carver and gilder.

S. Artaud the younger, Pinner, ſhopkeeper.

JUNE 27.

W. B. Bird, Yarmouth, linen-draper.

S. Lucey, Tooley-ſtreet, Southwark, oilman.

J. E. Deacon, New Bond-ſtreet, linen-draper.

J. Perry, and G. Rigg, Bread ſtreet, Cheapſide, warehouſemen.

B. Cole, Strand, innkeeper.

R. Wilſon, Bread ſtreet, merchant.

E. Daſh, Walcot, Somerſetſhire, riding-maſter.

W. Chapman, Rugby, Somerſetſhire, money ſcrivener.

JUNE 30.

C. Farquhar, Maddox-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, builder.

R. Smith, Bradford, Wiltſhire, victualler.

S. Jones, J. Milſom, and S. Howard, Bradford, Wiltſhire, clothiers.

A. Cengoli, Sun-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet without, floriſt.

JULY 4.

E. Gadd, Taunton, in Somerſetſhire, druggiſt.

A. Ollivant, Stamford, in Lincolnſhire, miller.

J. Myers, Sunderland, Durham, hardwareman.

H. French, Broad-ſtreet, St. Giles in the fields, card-maker.

J. Stewart, Watford, Herts, mariner.

D. Woolley, Carrhill, in Yorkſhire, clothier.

W. Waterley Weller, Deptford, Kent, miller.

D. Girling, Beccles, in Suffolk, ſhopkeeper.

JULY 7.

T. Evans, St. Clement, Worceſter, merchant.

W. Harding, and F. Mellor, Derby, mercers.

W. Pugh, St. Clement, Worceſter, merchant.

J. Cohen, Haydon-ſquare, chair-manufacturer.

R. Earle, Chicheſter, ſpirit-merchant.

J. Hill, Maidſtone, glaſs-ſeller.

J. Dearlove, Manor-row, Walworth, corn-dealer.

JULY 11.

T. Allport, Lawrence-poultney-hill, merchant.

W. Bazley, Briſtol, linen-draper.

J. Emmens, Abingdon, Berks, carrier.

J. Peacock and C. Gill, London, merchants.

W. Chigwin, Weſt lane, Bermondſey, merchant.

A. Occarſen, Fenchrch-ſtreet, merchant.

E. P. Symons and P. W. Crap, Plaiſtow-green, Kent, woolſtaplers.

JULY 14.

T. Bibby, Stockport, Cheſter, grocer.

I. Gale, Bradford, Wiltſhire, clothier.

N. Ruddock, Monwearmouth-ſhore, Durham, butcher.

J. Collins, St. Paul's-church-yard, confectioner.

B. Cother, Wooton-under edge, Glouceſterſhire, clothier.

J. Campbell, Mortimer-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, painter.

C. Phillips, Halifax, merchant.

J. Gilman, Great Yarmouth, linen-draper.

J. Wood, Wedneſbury, Staffordſhire, gunlock-maker.

JULY 18.

W. Breton, March, Cambridge, millwright.

E. Adcock, Birmingham, grocer.

N. Cockaine, Derby, baker.

S. Bridge, Sible Heddingham, in Eſſex, plumber.

J. Rawſon, Leiceſter, hatter.

J. Dawſon, Hyde-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, ſteel-manufacturer.

L. Burchall, Southampton, draper.

JULY 21.

J. Croſby, Oxford-ſtreet, mercer.

T. Griffiths, Henſtridge, Somerſetſhire, victualler.

J. Davies, Callington, Cornwall, linen-draper.

S. Bright, Coventry, grocer.

R. Harper, Newcaſtle-under-Lyne, ſcrivener.

W. Macher, Parker's-row, Bermondſey, baker.

JULY 25.

W. Gandar, St. John's-ſtreet, plaiſterer.

S. M. Solomon, Birmingham, merchant.

W. Chamley, Liverpool, merchant.

W. Richardſon, Sutwood, Lancaſhire, whitſter.

E. Chamley, Liverpool, merchant.

W. Macher, Parker's-row, Bermondſey, baker.

H. Croaſdell, Cecil-ſtreet, Strand, taylor.

T. Holmes, Oxford, cordwainer.

J. Robinſon, Croſby-ſquare, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, merchant.

T. Wilmot, Woolwich, linen-draper.

J. Stanley, Liverpool, merchant.

T. Bowdige, Lime-ſtreet, factor.

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AVERAGE PRICES of CORN.

July 18, 1801.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Buſhels.

Inland Counties.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middleſex	147	2	58	0	43	3	36	2
Surry	150	8	——		53	0	38	0
Hertford	129	4	——		45	0	35	4
Bedford	127	5	75	4	70	6	36	8
Huntingdon	126	4	——		65	6	27	0
Northampton	120	4	——		59	0	33	8
Rutland	102	0	——		70	0	40	0
Leiceſter	119	2	99	9	69	7	35	1
Nottingham	127	10	82	0	75	0	39	6
Derby	129	8	——		——		40	4
Stafford	149	1	——		58	8	45	7
Salop	147	4	94	2	84	1	41	8
Hereford	177	0	110	4	99	1	47	1
Worceſter	161	4	97	8	82	2	43	5
Warwick	154	2	——		88	0	38	9
Wilts	145	4	——		68	4	38	4
Berks	152	6	——		55	4	39	9
Oxford	140	8	——		74	11	37	8
Bucks	133	2	——		70	8	36	8
Brecon	137	8	——		64	0	40	1
Montgomery	108	0	112	0	99	2	40	0
Radnor	139	9	——		96	0	35	4

Maritime Counties.

Eſſex	137	4	50	6	53	9	33	4
Kent	144	3	——		44	6	35	0
Suſſex	153	0	——		——		35	8
Suffolk	130	3	——		39	6	31	1
Cambridge	110	11	——		44	8	25	5
Norfolk	120	4	78	0	41	3	28	8
Lincoln	104	5	77	0	66	8	33	7
York	116	3	95	8	60	1	31	8
Durham	140	8	63	2	——		50	5
Northumberland	119	0	74	0	65	0	40	10
Cumberland	139	2	90	10	80	3	53	1
Weſtmorland	151	3	109	6	85	8	50	9
Lancaſter	128	6	——		62	9	47	2
Cheſter	121	11	——		——		42	10
Flint	None		bro't		forSale		——	
Denbigh	123	9	——		77	10	32	0
Angleſea	None		bro't		forSale		——	
Carnarvon	122	0	84	0	68	8	44	0
Merioneth	119	0	96	0	80	0	40	0
Cardigan	124	10	——		75	0	——	
Pembroke	116	4	——		77	4	——	
Carmarthen	148	0	——		80	0	32	0
Glamorgan	154	8	——		92	0	50	11
Glouceſter	103	10	——		80	3	37	8
Somerſet	149	8	——		——		32	0
Monmouth	173	6	——		109	4	——	
Devon	133	4	——		74	11	29	6
Cornwall	126	2	——		81	2	27	9
Dorſet	142	3	——		82	3	——	
Hants	151	2	——		65	6	36	2

Average of England and Wales.

Per Quarter	136	11	85	11	71	0	37	11

July 23—Peck Loaf, 6s 8d.

Meteorological Journal, June 1801.

D.	H.	Baro.	T.out	T.in.	H.	C.	Wind.	Weather, &c.	Rain 0,86
1	7	29,92	54,5	60,5	69	5	N 1		
	2	29,99	54	60	69	5	N 1	. lefs cloudy. fine night	
2	7	30,04	57	60,5	73	h	NE 1	. wind SSE. gentle rain	
	2	30,05	60	61	72	5	SSE 1	. chiefly gentle rain: lefs cloudy	
3	7	30.01	56	60	70	4	SSE 1	. fine	
	2	30,02	65	63	62	3	ESE 1	. gentle rain at eve: fair	
4	7	30,12	58	61	73	3	ESE 1	hazy. cloudy. fine	
	2	30,17	66	63	64	3	NE 1	: little rain	
5	7	30,31	57,5	61	69	4	N 0	hazy. thick upward and rain at times	
	2	30,34	64	63	68	5	N 1		
6	7	30,35	59	62	72	h	N 0	. fine	
	2	30,35	71	69	61	2	E 1	. wind s. fhower. wind SE and chiefly cloudy	
7	7	30,43	58,5	62	71	h	NE 1	. chiefly cloudy	
	2	30,45	63,5	67,5	61	3	NE 1	. more cloudy night	
8	7	30,48	61	63	65	5	NW 1	. fine	
	2	30.47	74.5	67	62	2	NW 1	. thick upward at night: fine	
9	7	30,46	67,5	68	61	2	NNW 1		
	2	30,47	78	71,5	59	2	NNW 1		
10	7	30,44	66	68,5	63	3	NNW 1	. cloudy. fine	
	2	30,31	78	71,5	57	2	W 2		
11	7	30,20	58,5	64.5	57	2	NNW 1		
N	2	30,25	66,5	65,5	50	2	NNW 1	. cloudy night: fine	
12	7	30,28	53,5	61	57	1	N 0	. cloudy at times	
	2	30,15	62,5	61,5	52	4	NW 1	. more cloudy night: rain. fine	
13	7	29,95	48	57	57	2	N 1	. more wind: fhower	
	2	29,94	55	58	58	4	N 3	. lefs wind at eve. clear	
14	7	30,17	49	57	58	1	N 1		
	2	30,19	61	59	52	3	NW 1	. clear night: cloudy	
15	7	30,25	52,5	57	61	5	WNW 0	. lefs cloudy at times	
	2	30,24	61	60	58	5	W 1	. lefs cloudy at times	
16	7	30,20	53	57	57	2	WNW 1		
	2	30,20	63,5	61,5	54	3	NW 2	. clear eve	
17	7	30,23	52	58	57	0	NNW 1		
	2	30,24	63	60,5	51	3	N 1	. clear eve	
18	7	30,23	53,5	58	58	h	N 0	not cloudy. fine	
	2	30,22	72	62	52	2	N 0	. little wind NE	
19	7	30,22	56,5	59	63	4	ENE 1		
	2	30,25	68,5	63	56	4	ENE 1	. fine eve	
20	7	30,23	59	61	58	1	SSE 1	hazy. wind E	
	2	30,21	72	65	52	2	NE 1	. wind E	
21	7	30,21	56	60	62	3	E 1	. chiefly cloudy	
	2	30,19	62,5	65	58	4	E 1	. chiefly cloudy	
22	7	30,12	53,5	59	59	4	E 1	: fine	
	2	30,07	62,5	61	55	3	E 1	: thick upward	
23	7	30,04	52	57	59	h	E 1	: little wet	
	2	30,03	59,5	59	59	5	E 1		
24	7	30,03	55	58	63	5	E 1	drizzly. lefs cloudy. cloudy	
	2	30,02	64	61	59	5	E 1	. fine. cloudy at times: little wet	
25	7	29,99	57	60	63	4	E 1	. fine	
	2	29,97	62,5	69	57	1	E 1	. cloudy eve	
26	7	30,12	58	61	60	5	E 0	. wind NW and chiefly fine	
	2	30,20	68,5	63,5	56	4	WNW 1		
27	7	30,35	61,5	63	60	1	WNW 0	hazy. wind W	
	2	30,35	73,5	66,5	54	2	WSW 1		
28	7	30,39	58,5	63	60	1	WSW 1		
F	2	30,39	74,5	67,5	53	2	WSW 1	. clear eve	
29	7	30,39	59	64	60	0	W 1	hazy	
	2	30,32	76	69	52	1	SW 1	hazy: cloudy. little wet	
30	7	30,08	62	66,5	59	5	SSW 1	. fine. cloudy: little rain	
	2	29,98	70	67,5	59	5	WSW 2	rain. thunder ftorm.. wind NNW and fine	

PRICES of STOCKS, from JUNE 27 to JULY 28, 1801, both inclusive.

By ANTHONY CLARKE, Stockbroker, No. 29, Princes-Street, Lothbury.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. consols. shut.	4 per C. Anns.	Old 5 per C. Conf. shut.	New 5 per C. Anns.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	India Stock. shut.	Imperial 3 per C.	Imperial Ann.	Exchequer Bills.	English Lot. Tic.	Irish Lot. Tic.
27		60 7/8	62 1/8 a 1/8	79 3/4		95 3/4 a 7/8	18 3/8	5 1/8	202	59 7/8	11 5/8	5s. dif.		
29	167 1/4	60	62 1/8 a 61 7/8	79 7/8		96 1/8	18	5 7/8	201 3/4	59 7/8	11 5/8	5		
30		60 1/8	62 1/8 a 61 7/8	79 7/8		96 1/8	18	5 7/8		59 7/8		5	15 13 0	8 6 0
1		60 1/8	62 1/8	80		96 1/4	18		202 3/4	60	11 5/8	5		
2	168	61	62 1/8	79 3/4		96	18			59 7/8		4	15 14 0	8 6 0
3	168	60 7/8	62 1/8 a 62	79 3/4		96	18			59 7/8		4		
4	168	61	62 1/8 a 1/4	79 7/8		96	18	5 1/8		59 7/8		4		
6	168 1/4	61 1/8	62 1/8 a 3/8	80		96	18	5 1/8		60	11 5/8	4	15 14 0	
7	168 1/4	61 1/8	62 1/8 a 1/4	80		96	18	5 1/8	200 1/2	60		4	15 14 0	
8		61	62 1/8 a 1/4	80		96	18	5 1/8		60	11 1/2	5		
9	167	61 1/8	62 1/8 a 3/8	80		96	18	5 1/4		60		5	15 15 0	
10	168	61 1/8	62 1/8 a 3/8	80		96	18	5 1/4		60 3/8	11 1/2	5	15 15 0	
11	168	61 1/8	62 1/8 a 3/8	80		96	18				11 1/2	4		
13	168	61 1/8	62 1/8 a 3/8	80		96	18	5 1/4		60 1/8	11 5/8	4		
14	168	61 1/8	62 1/8 a 1/4	80		96	18	5 1/4		60 3/8	11 5/8	4	15 15 0	
15	167 3/4	61	62 1/8 a 62	80		96	18	5 1/4		60 1/2	11 1/2	4	15 14 6	
16	168 1/4	61 1/8	62 1/8 a 1/4	80		96	18	5 1/4		60 1/2	11 1/2	4	15 15 0	
17	168 1/4	61	62 a 61 7/8	80		96		5 1/4		60		4		
18		61	62 a 61 7/8	80		96	18 1/8	5 1/4		60 1/4	11 1/2	4		
20	168	60 7/8	61 7/8 a 1/8	80		96	18	5 1/4		60	11 1/2	3		
21	167 3/4	60 7/8	61 7/8 a 1/8	80		95 7/8	18	5 1/4		60	11 5/8	4	15 14 0	
22	167 1/2	60 3/4	61 1/8 a 61	80		95	18	5 1/4		59 7/8	11 5/8	4	15 15 0	
23	167 1/2	60 3/4	61 1/8 a 61	80 1/4		95 1/2	18 1/4		194 1/2	59 7/8	11 5/8	4		
24	167	59 3/4	60 7/8 a 59 3/4	80	94	94 3/4	18 1/4	5 1/8		58 7/8		4		
25		59 3/4	58 7/8 a 59									4		
27		59 1/4	58 3/4 a 58 1/2	78 1/2	92 3/4	93 5/8	18	5 1/8		58 3/8	11 1/8	3		
28	167	59 1/4	58 3/4 a 57 1/2	79	92 7/8	93 5/8	18			58 1/4	11 1/4	2	15 14 6	

☞ In the 3 per Cent. consols. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in every other Article the highest Price only, the Long, Short, and Imperial Annuities excepted, which are given within a sixteenth of the highest Price. In the different Funds that are shut, the Prices are given with the Dividend till the Days of Opening.

excepted, which are given within a fixteenth of the highest Price. In the different Funds that are shut, the Prices are given with the Dividend till the Days of Opening.